

THE COMIC MAGAZINE THAT DARED TO BE DIFFERENT!

DAREDEVIL



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No. 16

The Greatest Name in Comics

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MEATBALL IS DEAD...
BUT **DAREDEVIL'S** LITTLE
WISE GUYS CARRY ON THE
FURIOUS FIGHT WITH
ACHING HEARTS





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DEAR FELLOWS:

I understand that some of you readers of COMIC HOUSE magazines have been wondering why I haven't for some time written any of the little messages I used to have printed in this space. Well, the reason is one I'm sure you'll understand and accept—for the past few months I have been busy getting my training in the Air Force. I'm sure you'll agree that Uncle Sam has first claim on my time as well as everyone's.

This is my first opportunity to say hello to all you fellows and to thank you for your wonderful support of the COMIC HOUSE books—*Daredevil*, *Boy Comics*, and

Crime Does Not Pay Comics. I can assure you that while I am away in the Army of our country, your favorite comic books will be kept at their high level and steadily improved—to suit *your* taste — by those swell comic artists and editors, Charles Biro and Bob Wood.

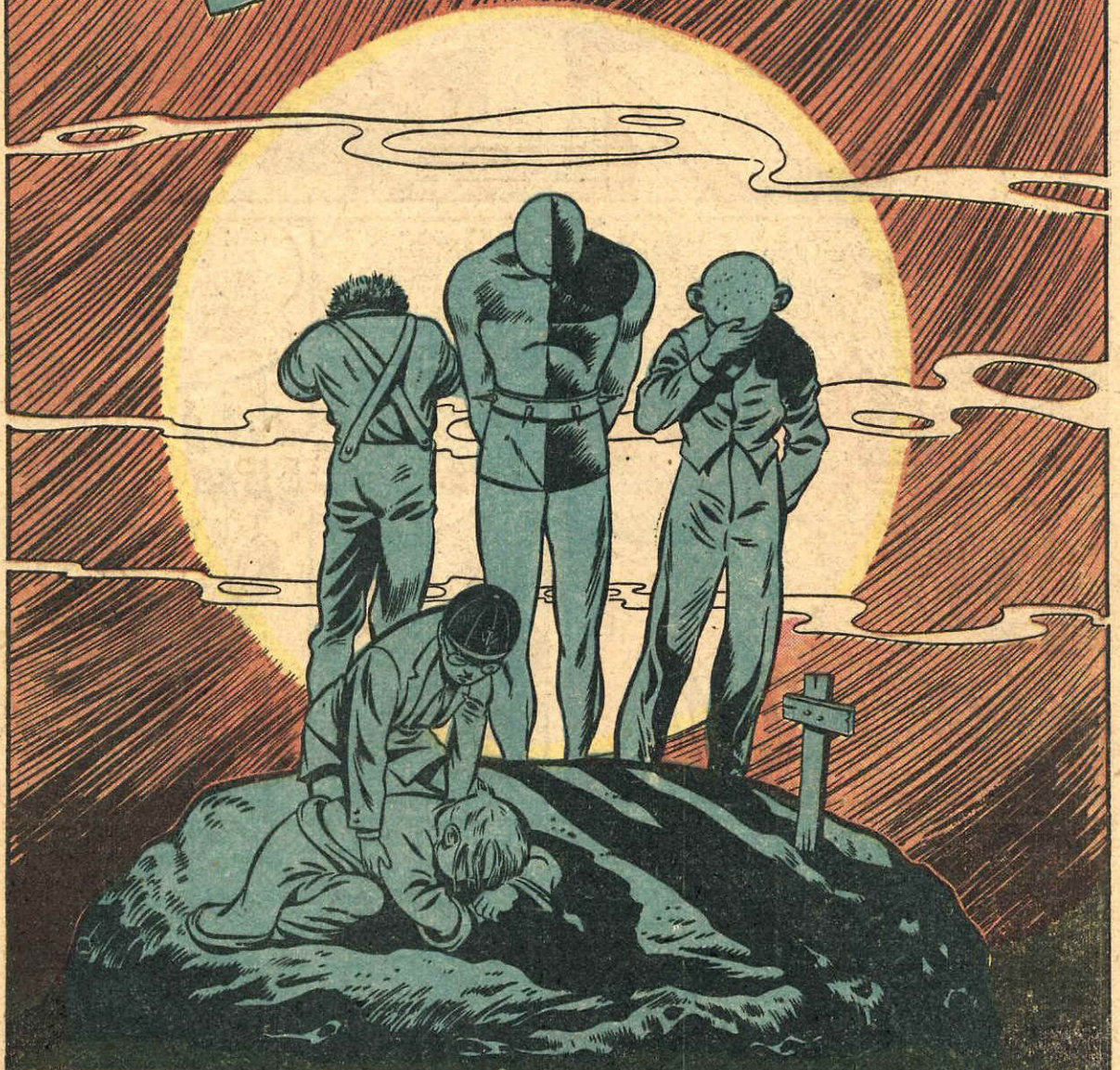
Well, fellows, before I get back to work there's one important thing I want to tell you. All of us in the Army feel confident that we can and will do the big job—we'll wipe out the Nazis and the Japs for keeps! And one thing that makes us so sure is that we know all of our country is 100% behind the Army and the President. We know people are making sacrifices; we know about the scrap drives; and we know, especially, that War Bonds and Stamps are bringing us the planes, guns, tanks and ships we need to axe the Axis. So I want to ask every one of you readers to help our Uncle Sam win the war. You can do it by pledging yourself to buy **AT LEAST ONE 10¢ WAR SAVINGS STAMP EACH AND EVERY WEEK.** I know you'll remember it. See you soon.

Your old friend,

Lev Gleason
Army Air Corps

DAREDEVIL

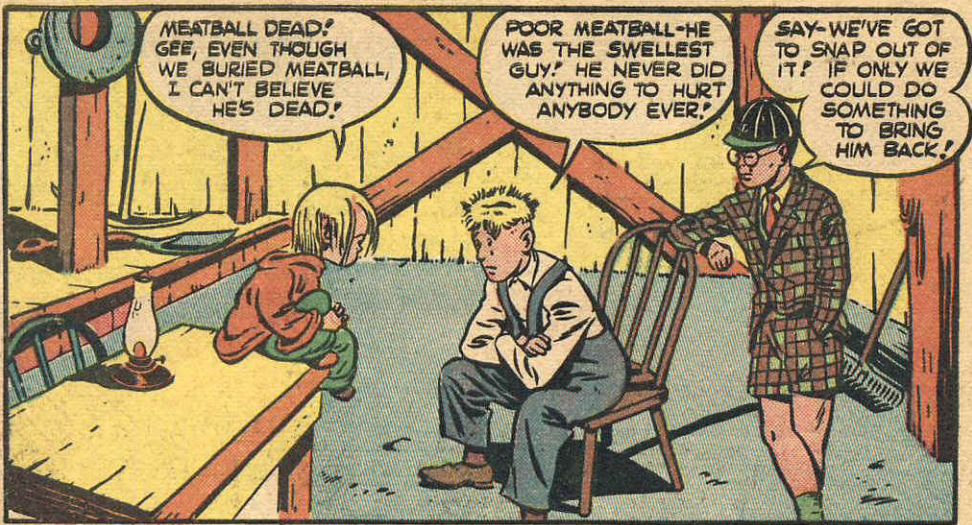
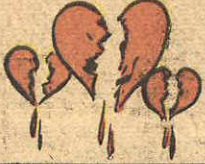
The Greatest Name in Comics



IF THERE ARE THREE LOVES --- LOVE FOR YOUR COUNTRY--LOVE FOR YOUR FAMILY-- AND LOVE FOR YOUR FRIEND? WHICH IS THE STRONGEST? THAT IS UP TO THE INDIVIDUAL. WITH MOST OF US, OUR COUNTRY COMES FIRST--SO WITH THE FOUR THREE LITTLE WISE GUYS, THREE AMERICAN BOYS WHO WOULD GLADLY HAVE GIVEN THEIR LIVES TO SAVE MEATBALL'S LIFE BECAUSE HE WAS THEIR FRIEND. IF THERE WAS A GREATER LOVE FOR A PAL, I HAVEN'T COME ACROSS IT. NOW, MEATBALL IS DEAD. HE'S GONE TO GREENER PASTURES, BUT HIS IMAGE AND SPIRIT LIVES ON IN THE HEART OF EVERY AMERICAN WHO HAS MET AND LEARNED TO LOVE HIM!

Charles Biro

HEARTS ARE HEAVY AS OUR STORY OPENS-NOW THERE ARE THREE, PEEWEE, SCARECROW, AND JOCK...



MEATBALL DEAD? GEE, EVEN THOUGH WE BURIED MEATBALL, I CAN'T BELIEVE HE'S DEAD!

POOR MEATBALL-HE WAS THE SWELLEST GUY! HE NEVER DID ANYTHING TO HURT ANYBODY EVER!

SAY-WE'VE GOT TO SNAP OUT OF IT! IF ONLY WE COULD DO SOMETHING TO BRING HIM BACK!

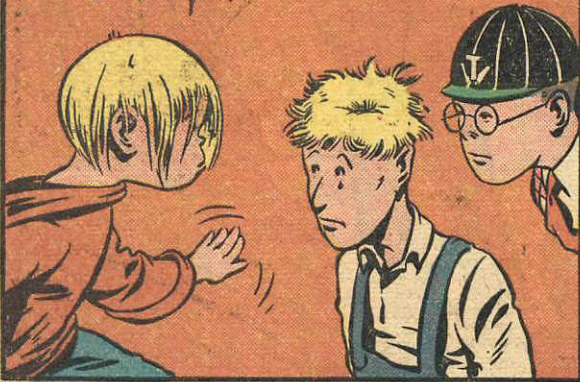
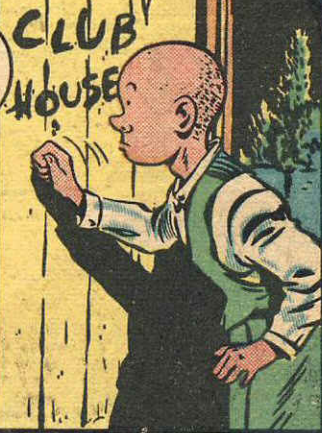
WELL, MAYBE WE CAN'T BRING HIM BACK, BUT AT LEAST WE CAN BUY HIM A TOMBSTONE-AN' NONE OF YOUR POP'S MONEY, JOCKO! WE'VE GOT TO EARN IT OURSELVES!

THAT'S A WONDERFUL IDEA, PEEWEE! MEATBALL WOULD LIKE THAT AND WE COULD TELL THE WORLD HE DIED A HERO! I THINK MEATBALL WOULD ALSO LIKE US TO BE FRIENDS WITH CURLY!

WHAT DO YOU SAY, PEEWEE? CURLY'S PROVED HE'S SORRY AND ANYWAY, HE WASN'T TO BLAME FOR MEATBALL'S DEATH! IT WAS TYGLON-HE WAS THE LEADER!

HEY, WISE GUYS! IT'S ME, CURLY! CAN I COME IN? AW-- WONTCHA EVEN OPEN THE DOOR AN' SPEAK TA ME?

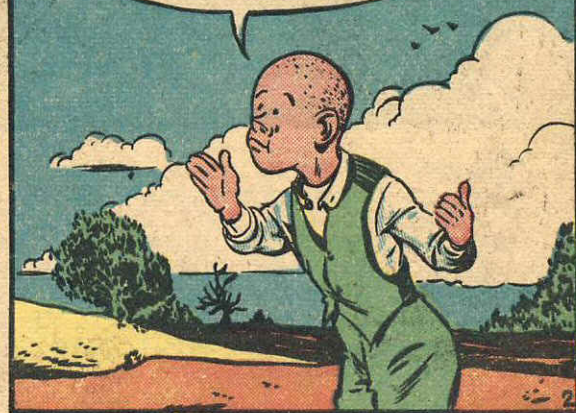
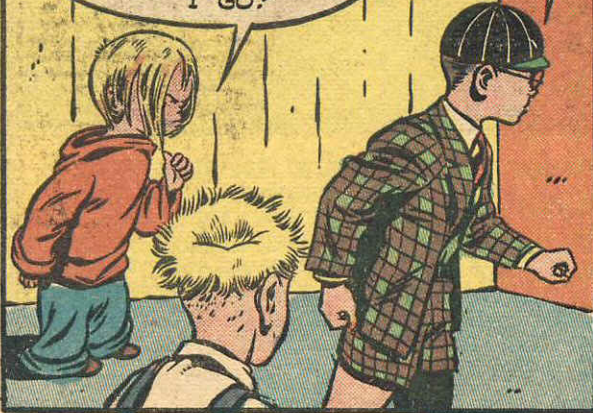
NOTHIN' DOIN'! I DON'T WANT ANY PART OF THAT GUY!

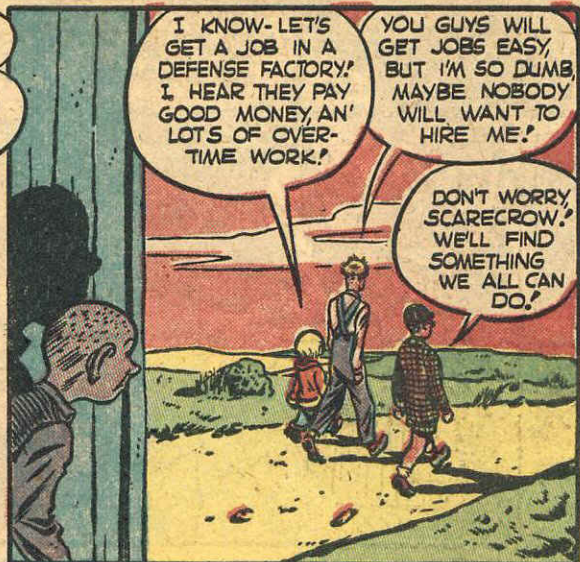


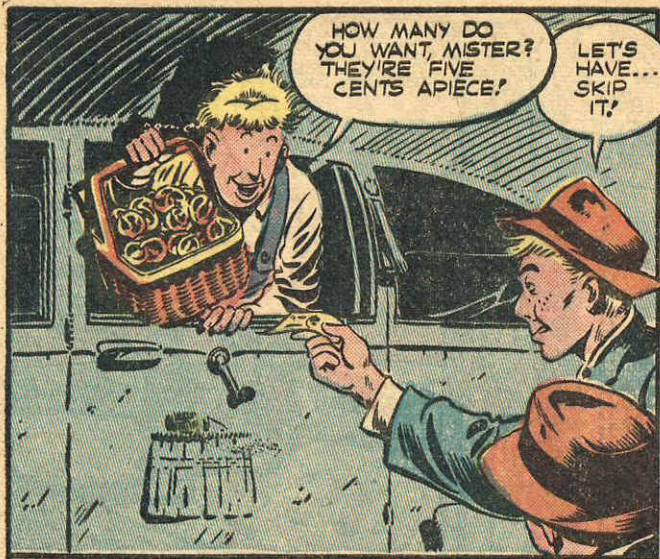
IT'S HIM, ALRIGHT! THE DIRTY SPY! WE BELIEVED HIM ONCE WHEN HE SAID HE WANTED TO BE ON OUR SIDE-AN' THAT'S WHY MEATBALL IS DEAD! IF HE COMES IN, OUT I GO!

ALRIGHT, PEEWEE! SORRY CURLY, BUT YOU BETTER GO!

I JUST THOUGHT MAYBE YA HADN'T HEARD THAT TYGLON WAS SENT TA REFORM SCHOOL LAST WEEK- WELL, SO LONG, FELLERS!

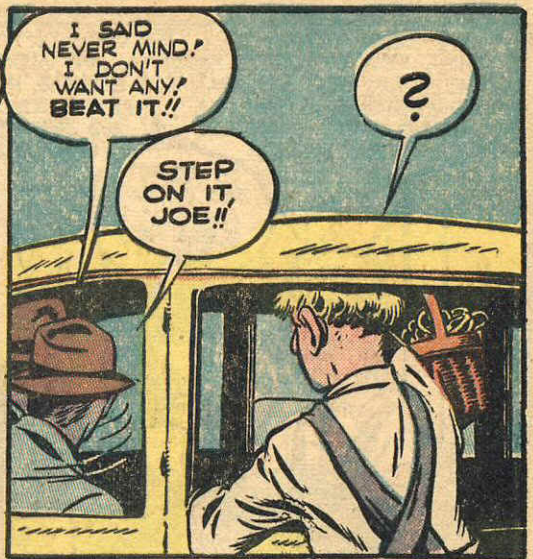






HOW MANY DO YOU WANT, MISTER? THEY'RE FIVE CENTS APIECE!

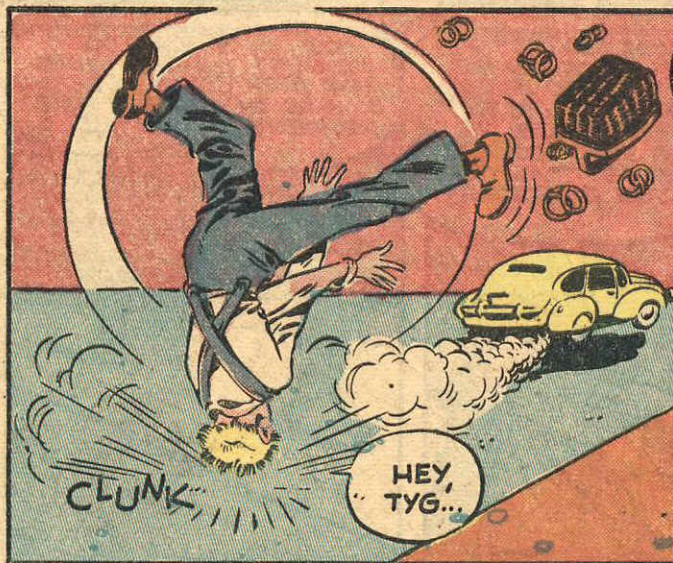
LET'S HAVE... SKIP IT!



I SAID NEVER MIND! I DON'T WANT ANY! BEAT IT!!

STEP ON IT JOE!!

?



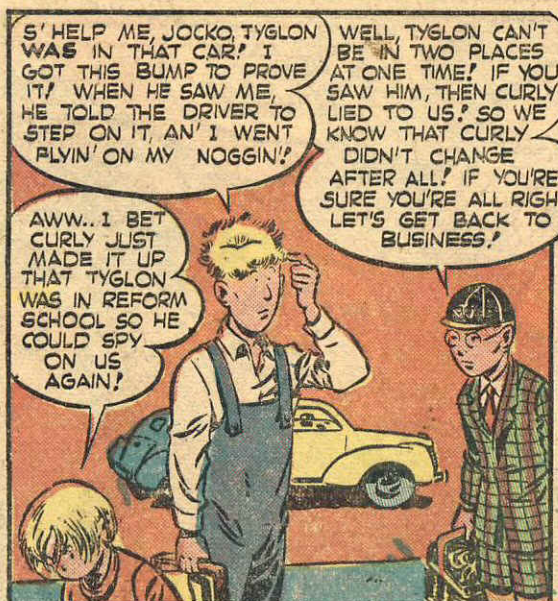
HEY, TYG...



WHAT HAPPENED, SCARECROW? ARE YOU HURT?

NAW, I'M ALRIGHT BUT DO YOU KNOW WHO WAS IN THAT CAR? TYGLON!!

YOU MUST BE DREAMING! CURLY SAID TYGLON IS IN REFORM SCHOOL!



S'HELP ME, JOCKO, TYGLON WAS IN THAT CAR? I GOT THIS BUMP TO PROVE IT! WHEN HE SAW ME, HE TOLD THE DRIVER TO STEP ON IT, AN' I WENT FLYIN' ON MY NOGGIN'!

WELL, TYGLON CAN'T BE IN TWO PLACES AT ONE TIME! IF YOU SAW HIM, THEN CURLY LIED TO US, SO WE KNOW THAT CURLY DIDN'T CHANGE AFTER ALL! IF YOU'RE SURE YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, LET'S GET BACK TO BUSINESS!

AWW... I BET CURLY JUST MADE IT UP THAT TYGLON WAS IN REFORM SCHOOL SO HE COULD SPY ON US AGAIN!

YIPPEE!! EXCEPT FOR THE COUPLE OF DOZENS YOU ATE, SCARECROW, WE SOLD ALL THE PRETZELS! LET'S WAIT 'TILL WE GET HOME TO COUNT THE PROFITS!

I'VE GOT COINS THAT JINGLE JANGLE JINGLE!



HEY KIDS, WE GOT A VISITOR! GUESS WHO?





HI, WISE GUYS? WHERE HAVE YOU KIDS BEEN? I WAS HERE BEFORE, AND NO ONE WAS AROUND?

GEE, DAREDEVIL, IF WE KNEW YOU WERE COMIN', WE WOULD'VE WAITED FOR YOU!

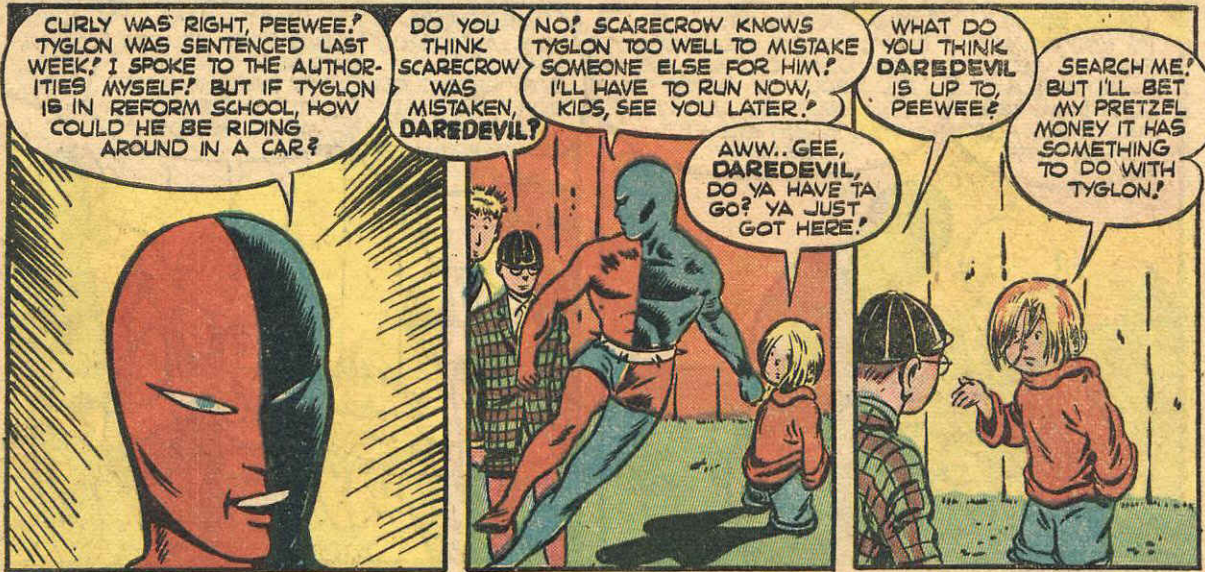
WE'VE BEEN OUT SELLING PRETZELS, DAREDEVIL, TO RAISE MONEY TO BUY A TOMBSTONE FOR MEATBALL!

IT'S SWELL OF YOU BOYS TO DO THAT FOR MEATBALL! HA, HA, WHO GAVE YOU THAT BUMP ON THE HEAD, SCARECROW?

TYGLON DID. I MEAN, IT'S HIS FAULT. I HOPPED ON THE RUNNING BOARD OF A CAR AN' TYGLON WAS IN IT. HE TOLD A GUY TO GIVE IT THE GAS, AN' I WENT FLYIN'!

WE'RE BUSINESS-MEN, NOW, D. D.!

YEAH, AN' JUST BEFORE THAT, CURLY TOLD US TYGLON WAS PUT IN REFORM SCHOOL. THE DIRTY RAT WAS LYIN'!



CURLY WAS RIGHT, PEEWEE? TYGLON WAS SENTENCED LAST WEEK. I SPOKE TO THE AUTHORITIES MYSELF. BUT IF TYGLON IS IN REFORM SCHOOL, HOW COULD HE BE RIDING AROUND IN A CAR?

DO YOU THINK SCARECROW WAS MISTAKEN, DAREDEVIL?

NO! SCARECROW KNOWS TYGLON TOO WELL TO MISTAKE SOMEONE ELSE FOR HIM. I'LL HAVE TO RUN NOW, KIDS, SEE YOU LATER.

WHAT DO YOU THINK DAREDEVIL IS UP TO, PEEWEE?

SEARCH ME, BUT I'LL BET MY PRETZEL MONEY IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH TYGLON!

AWW... GEE, DAREDEVIL, DO YA HAVE TA GO? YA JUST GOT HERE!



DAREDEVIL PAYS A VISIT TO THE HEADMASTER AT THE CRESENT HILL BOY'S REFORMATORY.

SURE, YOU CAN SEE TYGLON, IF YOU WANT TO. HE'S ONE OF OUR STAR BOARDERS. DO YOU WANT TO SEE IF HE'S REFORMED YET, DAREDEVIL?

SOMETHING LIKE THAT, BERGER. THANKS!

OKAY, WAIT'LL I I DITCH TH' BUTT!

HEY, TYGLON-SOMEONE'S HERE TO SEE YOU!

OH, IT'S YOU? THE GUY WHO PREACHES CRIME DOES NOT PAY. AM I SUPPOSED TO THANK YOU FOR COMIN' UP HERE?

HOLD ON, TYGLON! I JUST CAME UP TO SEE HOW YOU WERE DOING. THERE IS A CHANCE OF YOUR PROBATION!



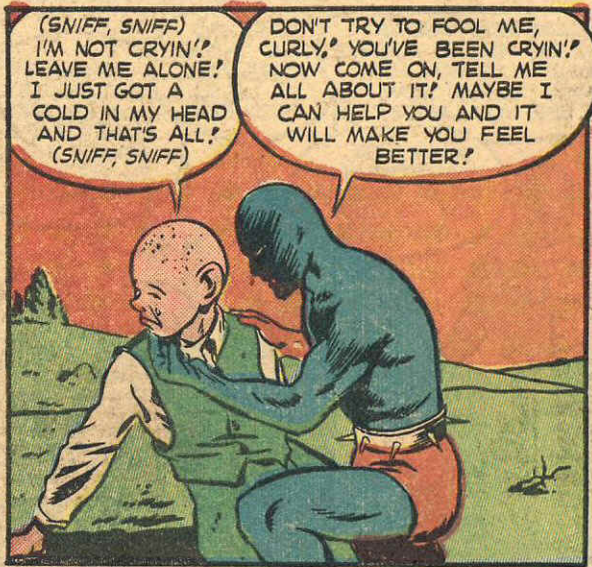
PROBATION, EH? YOU CAN KEEP IT! I'M NOT GETTIN' OUTTA HERE TO HAVE SOME PUNKS SPYIN' AN' SNOOPIN' ON ME ALL TH' TIME! BESIDES, I LIKE IT HERE! ME AN' HEAD-MASTER BERGER ARE BUDDIES!



SOME FUNNY BUSINESS GOING ON IN THAT SCHOOL, ALRIGHT? TYGLON WOULD HAVE JUMPED AT THE CHANCE OF GETTING OUT IF HE WEREN'T BEING LET OUT ALREADY! AN' WHY WOULD THE HEADMASTER BE SO CHUMMY WITH A BAD KID LIKE TYGLON? Hmm..

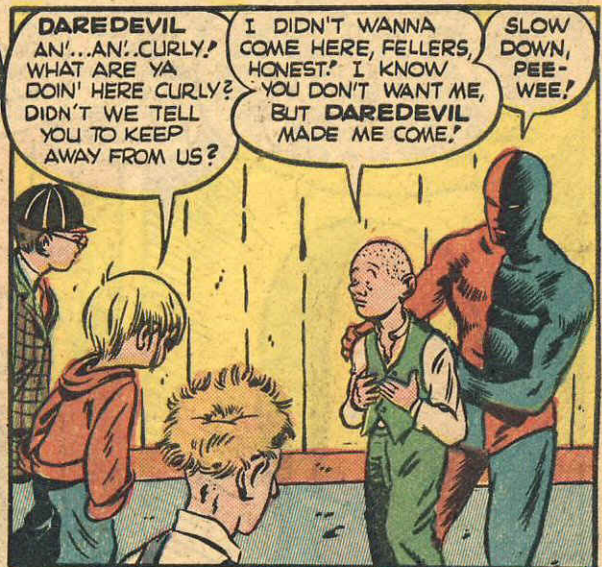


WELL, LOOK WHO'S HERE? WHY, CURLY, YOU'RE CRYING! WHAT'S THE MATTER?



(SNIFF, SNIFF) I'M NOT CRYIN'! LEAVE ME ALONE! I JUST GOT A COLD IN MY HEAD AND THAT'S ALL! (SNIFF, SNIFF)

DON'T TRY TO FOOL ME, CURLY! YOU'VE BEEN CRYIN'! NOW COME ON, TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT! MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU AND IT WILL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER!



DAREDEVIL AN'..AN'..CURLY! WHAT ARE YA DOIN' HERE CURLY? DIDN'T WE TELL YOU TO KEEP AWAY FROM US?

I DIDN'T WANNA COME HERE, FELLERS, HONEST? I KNOW YOU DON'T WANT ME, BUT DAREDEVIL MADE ME COME!

SLOW DOWN, PEE-WEE!



I'M SURPRISED AT YOU, WISE GUYS, ESPECIALLY YOU, PEEWEE! I THOUGHT YOU KIDS WERE BIG ENOUGH TO FORGIVE AND FORGET! MEAT-BALL IS DEAD, AND HOLDING A GRUDGE AGAINST CURLY ISN'T GOING TO BRING HIM BACK!



WHETHER YOU KNOW IT OR NOT, CURLY TOLD EVERYTHING ABOUT THE TIRE RACKET! HE TOOK A CHANCE ON BEING PUT AWAY WITH TYGLON! PEEWEE, SHOW CURLY THERE IS NO HARD FEELINGS! SHAKE HANDS WITH HIM!

WILL YA PUT IT THERE, PEEWEE, WILL YA?



AWWWW, GEE! WELL, OKAY! SHAKE!

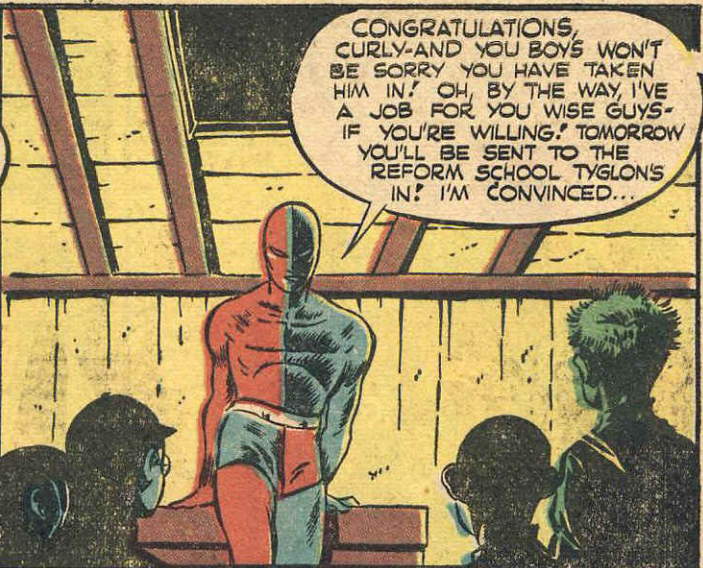
GOSH, PEEWEE! TH..THANKS! I PROMISE YA WON'T BE SORRY!



IF IT'S OKAY WITH PEEWEE AND SCARECROW, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BECOME ONE OF THE LITTLE WISE GUYS, CURLY?

IT'S OKAY BY ME!

DO YA MEAN IT, JOCKO? GEE, THERE'S NUTTIN' I LIKE BETTER IN TH WORLD! GOSH, IT'S SWELL OF YOUSE FELLERS TA HAVE ME!



CONGRATULATIONS, CURLY-AND YOU BOYS WON'T BE SORRY YOU HAVE TAKEN HIM IN! OH, BY THE WAY, I'VE A JOB FOR YOU WISE GUYS- IF YOU'RE WILLING! TOMORROW YOU'LL BE SENT TO THE REFORM SCHOOL TYGLON'S IN! I'M CONVINCED...



THE HEADMASTER ISN'T RISKING HIS JOB LETTING TYGLON AND HIS GANG RIDE AROUND THE CITY OUT OF THE GOODNESS OF HIS HEART. THERE IS A LOT GOING ON IN THAT SCHOOL AND I CAN'T SNOOP AROUND WITHOUT THE HEAD-MASTER GETTING WISE, BUT YOU KIDS CAN! ARE YOU WITH ME?



THE NEXT DAY AT THE MUNICIPAL CHILDREN'S COURT...

ARMED ROBBERY. YOU BOYS DON'T BELONG IN SOCIETY! THERE IS NO HOPE FOR THE LIKES OF YOU! YOU'RE ALL BAD!



IT'S ALL FIXED, BUT TAKE THOSE SILLY GRINS OFF YOUR FACES-- YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE SAD ABOUT IT!

DUE TO YOUR AGES, I HAVE NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO SEND YOU TO REFORM SCHOOL! IF I HAD MY WAY, I'D SEND YOU TO PRISON!

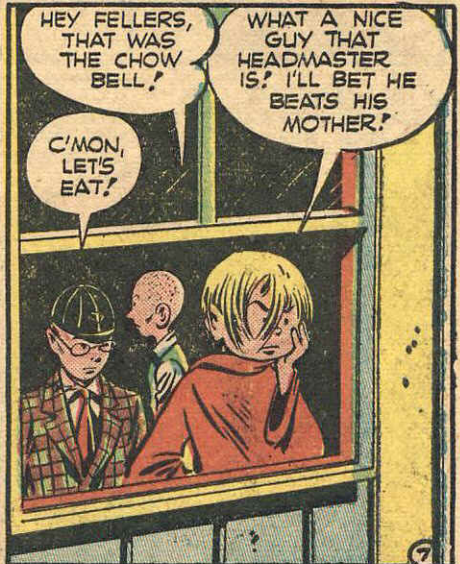


SHORTLY AFTER, AT THE REFORM SCHOOL...

SO YOU'RE THE BOYS WHO TRIED TO COMMIT ROBBERY! WELL, WELL, FOUR LITTLE RUNTS WHO THINK THEY'RE TOUGH!



WE'LL SOFTEN YOU UP A GOOD BIT BEFORE YOU GET OUT OF HERE! TAKE 'EM AWAY!!



HEY FELLERS, THAT WAS THE CHOW BELL!

WHAT A NICE GUY THAT HEADMASTER IS! I'LL BET HE BEATS HIS MOTHER!

C'MON, LET'S EAT!



HEY, YOU KIDS, KEEP MOVIN'!

ANOTHER STINKY MEAL? WHAT SLOPS THEY FEED US.. HEY, LOOK!

OH, BOY, WONDER WHERE THAT'S GOIN'?

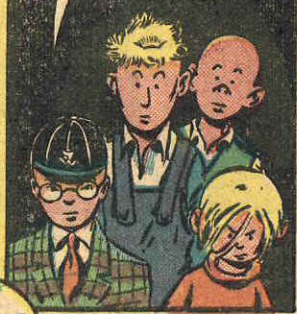
(SNIFF SNIFF) IT'S TURKEY! IT SMELLS SO GOOD IT MAKES ME WEAK!



HE WENT IN THAT ROOM DOWN THE HALL? WHO DO YOU SUPPOSE IS IN THERE?

IT CAN'T BE THE GUARDS- THEY FEED UPSTAIRS!

LET'S GO SEE IF WE CAN FIND OUT!



HEY CUT IT OUT, SCARECROW! ULP!



WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!

SHOOT THE HUNDRED! WHO'LL FADE ME?

GET OFF MY EAR, PEE-WEE!



HEY, DON'T YOU GUYS WANT YOUR DEMMI-TASSIE?

HEY CUT IT OUT, SCARECROW! ULP!

MAYBE YOU GUYS WANT ME TO GET YA A STEP-LADDER!



HEADMASTER BERGER ISN'T GOING TO LIKE YOU A BIT BETTER FOR THIS! START WALKIN'! YOU'RE GONNA SEE HIM RIGHT AWAY!



I CAUGHT THESE BRATS LOOKING OVER THE TRANSON OF ROOM 222!

I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU SNOOPING ISN'T HEALTHY AROUND HERE! GUARD, THROW THEM INTO SOLITARY!



HEY, PEEWEE, HURRY UP AN' TELL US WHAT YOU SAW IN THAT ROOM!

OH BOY! WAIT'LL YOU HEAR! TYGLON AN' SOME OTHER GUYS WERE IN THE ROOM AN' THEY WERE SHOOTIN' CRAP! ONE GUY WAS BETTIN' A HUNDRED BUCKS!

CLANG CLANG

CLANG

CLANG

CLANG

CLANG **THUM DING**

THIS IS A TORTURE CHAMBER! I CAN'T SLEEP! THAT NOISE IS DRIVIN' ME NUTS!

IT CAN'T BE THE FURNACE MAKIN' THAT RACKET! THEY'RE RUNNING SOME KIND OF A MACHINE!

THUM DING **CLANG**

DON'T YOU THINK IT'S A LITTLE LATE IN THE NIGHT TO BE RUNNING A MACHINE HERE?

CLANG **THUM DING**

THE NEXT MORNING

ALL RIGHT, KIDS! THE HEADMASTER SAYS YOU CAN COME OUT NOW!

THE LIGHT-- IT'S BLINDING! WOULD YOU MIND TELLING US WHAT TIME IT IS?

WE'VE A DATE WITH MRS. VANDERLIP AN' WE DON'T WANT TO BE LATE!

DAREDEVIL WILL BE HERE IN A FEW MINUTES! PEEWEE, YOU WON'T BE SO NOTICED IF YOU STAND AT THE GATE AND WAIT FOR HIM!

OH BOY!

OKAY, BUT COME WHEN I CALL!

HEY, FELLERS!! HURRY UP, DAREDEVIL'S HERE!!

OH BOY!

HELLO, BOYS! HOW ARE THEY TREATING YOU?

WE SPENT THE NIGHT IN A CELL BECAUSE WE GOT CAUGHT SPYIN'! WE'RE FED SLOPS WHILE TYGLON'S GANG GETS TURKEY!

AN' THEY PLAY CRAP FOR HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS!

A MACHINE, EH? I THINK THAT'S OUR ANSWER! SEE IF YOU CAN FIND OUT ANY MORE ABOUT IT, BUT WATCH YOURSELVES! I'LL BE BACK TONIGHT!

SOME SORT OF MACHINE WAS GOIN' ALL NIGHT IN THE CELLAR!

WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT OUR CHANCE AND THEN TRY TO SNEAK DOWN THE CELLAR!

FELLERS, LOOK- TYGLON'S COMING TOWARD US!

YEEEOW!! THE LITTLE WISE GUYS HERE IN REFORM SCHOOL AN' CURLY WITH 'EM! OH JOY! OH JOY! OH JOY!

HA HA HA HA I'M GOIN' TO ASK THE HEADMASTER TO ASSIGN YOU GUYS TO ME FOR SPECIAL WORK! AN' OH BOY ARE WE GONNA HAVE FUN!



I TOLD YOU NEVER TO COME TO THIS OFFICE UNLESS I SEND FOR YOU! WELL, WHAT IS IT, AN' IT BETTER BE GOOD!

GOOD? IT'S COLOSSAL!! THOSE FOUR NEW KIDS, DO YA KNOW WHO THEY ARE? THEY'RE DAREDEVIL'S LITTLE WISE GUYS! THEY HAD ME SENT HERE! NOW THEY'RE HERE! AIN'T THAT RICH? HA, HA, HA, HA...



WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? WHO DID YOU SAY THOSE KIDS WERE?

ER, ER.. DAREDEVIL'S LITTLE WISE GUYS! I WANT YA TO ASSIGN 'EM TO ME SO I CAN GIVE 'EM A DOSE OF THEIR OWN MEDICINE!



THEN THEY'RE THE ONES YOU SAID YOU SAW BUT THEY DIDN'T SEE YOU! OH NO, NOT MUCH! YOU STUPID FOOL!! THEY WERE SENT HERE BY DAREDEVIL! HE'S WISE!

NO!! DON'T SHOOT ME!!



IDIOT! NOT YOU! - I JUST WANT IT HANDY IN CASE DAREDEVIL SHOWS UP! C'MON DOWN THE KITCHEN WITH ME! I'M GONNA NEED YOUR HELP!



WHAT YA WANT ME TO DO WITH THIS LIST OF NAMES YA GAVE ME?

YOU'RE GONNA GIVE THIS FOOD TO EVERYBODY ON THAT LIST! WHEN THEY'RE FINISHED EATING, YOU AND I'LL BE THE ONLY ONES LEFT TO KNOW OF THE BUSINESS!



HERE, WISE GUYS! I BROUGHT YOU YOUR DINNER! I HAD A TALK WITH THE HEADMASTER -

AN' HE TOLD ME TO LET BYGONES BE BYGONES! BESIDES, I OWE YOU GUYS A LOT! IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU, I'D STILL BE A BAD KID!



BEING HERE SHOWED ME I WAS WRONG, SO NOW I'M REFORMED. ENJOY YOUR DINNER!

THAT AIN'T LIKE TYGLON I KNOW!!

OH, BOY! A REAL OMELET!

SUMPIN'S SCREWY IN DENMARK!

WHAT DO WE CARE WHAT'S BEHIND THIS? LET'S DIG IN! IT'S REAL CHOW FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE WE'VE BEEN HERE!

WAIT, SCARECROW! DON'T EAT IT YET?

?

WE'LL TRY IT OUT ON KITTY FIRST! IF IT'S BAD, SHE WON'T EAT IT! HERE PUSSY, SMELL IT!

SEE, SHE'S EATIN' IT! IT'S OKAY... C'MON, LET'S FEED!

WAIT A MINUTE! LOOK AT THE KITTY NOW!

PLOP

G.G.GOSH, IT..IT IS POISONED! PHEW- AN' I ALMOST ATE THAT STUFF!

ANOTHER BITE WOULD HAVE KILLED THAT CAT!

AS SOON AS ALL THE OTHER BOYS WHO WERE MIXED UP WITH THE HEADMASTER'S DIRTY BUSINESS FINISHED THEIR DINNER, THEY STARTED DROPPING LIKE FLIES...

HELLO! CITY HOSPITAL? THIS IS THE HEADMASTER OF CRESSENT HILLS REFORM SCHOOL! SEND DOCTORS AND AMBULANCES RIGHT AWAY! I THINK HALF OF THE SCHOOL'S BEEN POISONED!

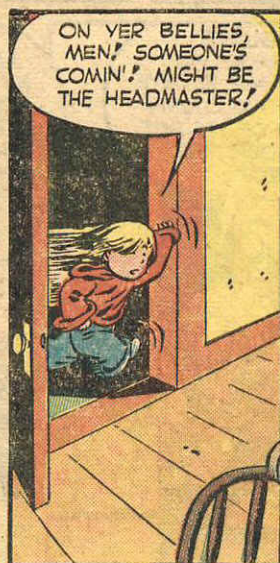
HEY, TYGLON'S COMIN' BACK! WE BETTER MAKE BELIEVE WE ATE THAT STUFF! GET RID OF IT! PUT IT UNDER THE BED!

I'VE FINISHED MY DINNER! NOW I'LL GO SEE HOW THE WISE GUYS ENJOYED THEIRS! HA, HA, HA!

HELP!! GET A DOCTOR SOMEONE!

OH, OH, I..I'M DYIN'!

HA HA HA HA!





SCARECROW! PEEWEE!
HANG ON A LITTLE LONGER!
I'LL HAVE THE DOCTORS
UP HERE IN A JIFFY!
HEY, WHAT'S THE GAG?

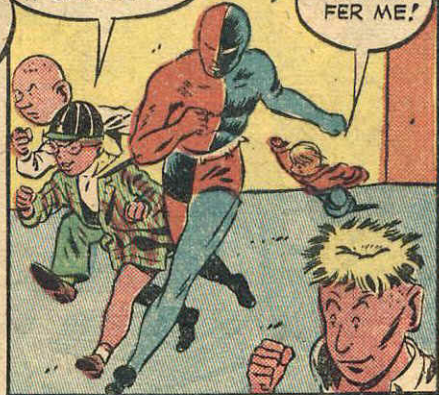
HIYA! IT'S
ALRIGHT,
DAREDEVIL!
WE'RE OKAY!
SEE? NOTHIN'
WRONG WITH
ME!

WE THOUGHT
YOU MIGHT BE
THE HEADMASTER,
DAREDEVIL!!
TYGLON BROUGHT
US POISON FOOD
BUT WE GOT WISE!
TYGLON TOLD US
THE HEADMASTER
POISONED THE
FOOD? HE POISON-
ED TYGLON TOO!
HE'S DEAD!

THANK HEAVEN YOU BOYS
GOT WISE IN TIME! COME ON,
LET'S GET THAT DIRTY LIZARD!
WHICH WAY TO THE CELLAR?

WE'LL SHOW YOU
THE DOOR, BUT
THEY ALWAYS HAVE
IT GUARDED!

HEY!
WAIT UP
FER ME!



I CAN'T ALLOW
ANYONE TO GO
DOWN THE
CELLAR!

I THINK YOU WILL
MAKE AN EXCEPTION
THIS TIME!

YA BETTER
DO AS
DAREDEVIL
SAYS FER
YOUR OWN
GOOD!



LISTEN,
I GOT MY
ORDERS!
NOBODY IS
GOING DOWN-
STAIRS, SO
G'WAN,
BEAT IT!!



CURLY! DON'T
DO IT! DON'T
BE A FOOL!
HE'S GOT A
GUN!

WHAT TH...
HEY!
WHAT IS
THIS?



CLUNK

SEE,
I TOLD
YOU!



HEY
WAIT UP
FER ME!

HE'S DOWN
HERE ALRIGHT!
I CAN HEAR
VOICES!



STEP ON IT! WE'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THESE PRINT-PLATES BEFORE THE POLICE SWARM THE PLACE TO INVESTIGATE THE POISONING!

WHAT ABOUT THE PRINTING PRESS, BOSS?



OH, WE'LL TELL 'EM WE PRINT THE SCHOOL PAPER ON IT! QUIET, SOMEONE'S COMING!



GOSH, A PRINTING PRESS! SO THAT'S THE MACHINE WE HEARD!



OH, OH, HOLD IT, BOYS! DON'T GO ANY FURTHER!

YES, AND NOW I'VE GOT IT! A COUNTERFEIT RING! WHAT A SET-UP USING THE SCHOOL AS A BLIND!

DAREDEVIL! UNWELCOME, BUT EXPECTED!



IT WAS A PERFECT SET-UP DAREDEVIL, UNTIL YOU AND YOUR BRATS PUT YOUR NOSES INTO IT!

BANG BANG



GET DOWN, KIDS...



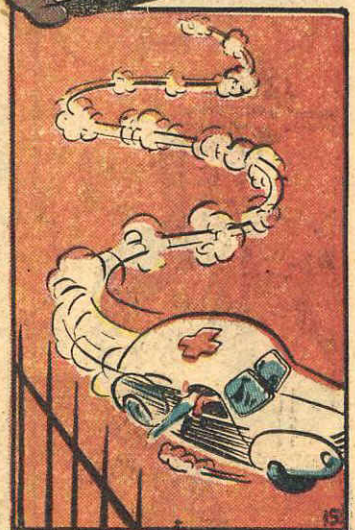
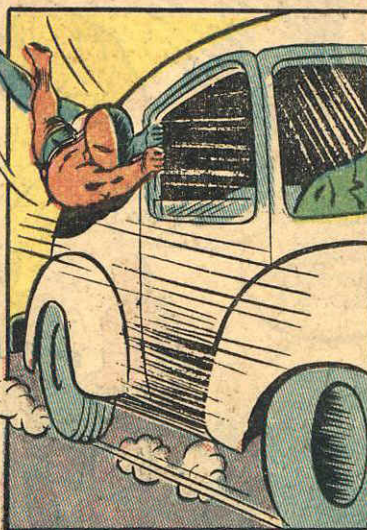
DAREDEVIL YOU'VE BEEN HIT!

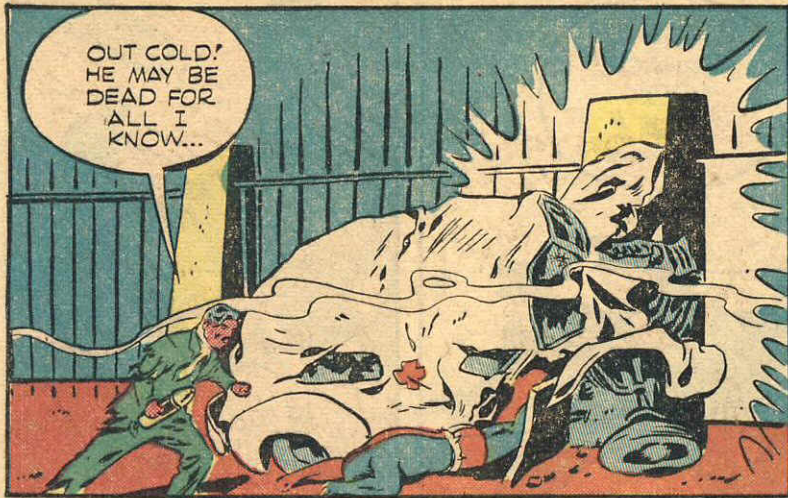
FORGET IT! JUST A NICK!

GOSH! DOES IT HURT MUCH?



YOU KIDS GO BACK! I'M GOING TO RUSH 'EM!!





OUT COLD! HE MAY BE DEAD FOR ALL I KNOW...



BUT JUST TO MAKE SURE?

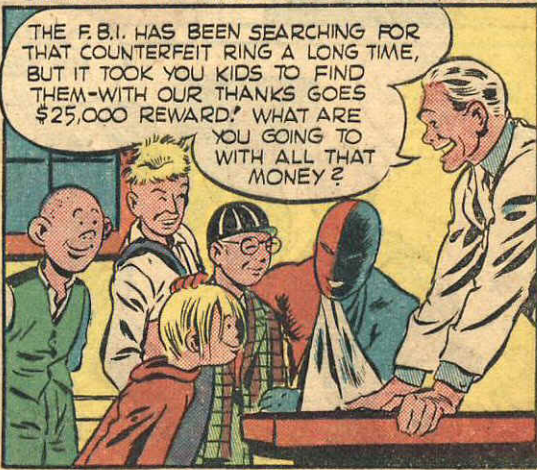


BOP BOP BOP

AW, GEE FELLERS—WHEN YA GONNA TEACH ME HOW TO THROW A BOOMERANG?



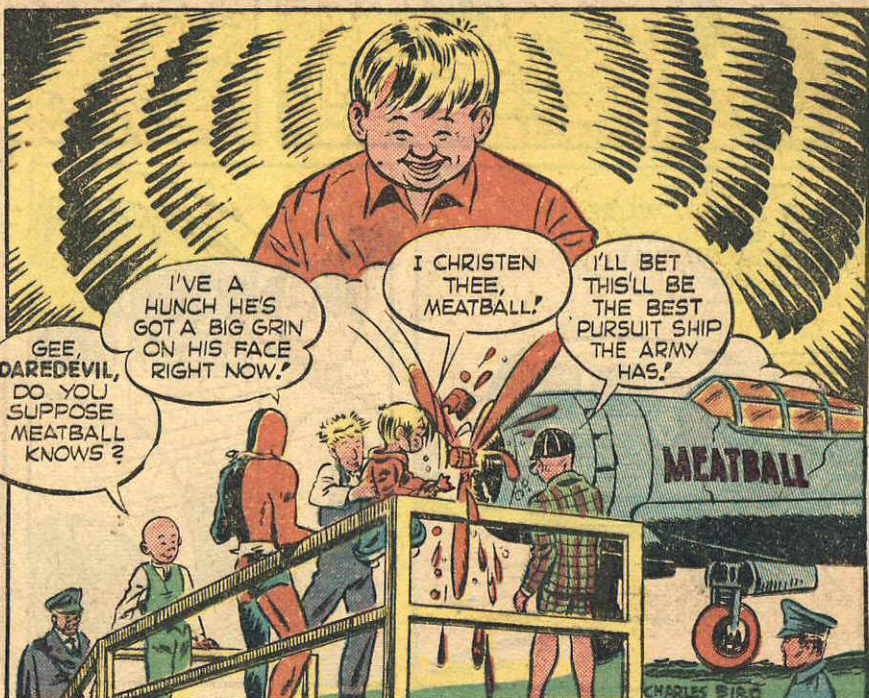
WITH THE HEADMASTER'S CAPTURE, GOES A SURPRISE THE WISE GUYS DIDN'T EXPECT.



THE F.B.I. HAS BEEN SEARCHING FOR THAT COUNTERFEIT RING A LONG TIME, BUT IT TOOK YOU KIDS TO FIND THEM—WITH OUR THANKS GOES \$25,000 REWARD! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO WITH ALL THAT MONEY?



I'LL ANSWER FOR THEM! THEY WERE GOING TO BUY A MONUMENT FOR THEIR PAL, MEATBALL, BUT... WELL, COME TO THE CHRISTENING AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!



GEE, DAREDEVIL, DO YOU SUPPOSE MEATBALL KNOWS?

I'VE A HUNCH HE'S GOT A BIG GRIN ON HIS FACE RIGHT NOW!

I CHRISTEN THEE, MEATBALL!

I'LL BET THIS'LL BE THE BEST PURSUIT SHIP THE ARMY HAS!

MEATBALL

CHARLES BIRD

the DEADLY DOZEN

starring

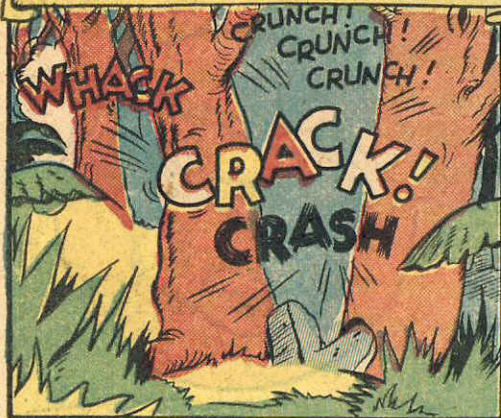
SMIFFER



BY
HUBBELL



OUR STORY OPENS IN THE DENSE JUNGLE SOMEWHERE IN THE SOLOMON ISLANDS, WE HEAR SOMETHING CREEPING CAUTIOUSLY THROUGH THE UNDERBRUSH. IS IT A BIRD? OR A HIPPOPOTOMUS? OR 6 HIPPOPOTOMUSES?



OH NO! IT'S THE "DEADLY DOZEN"!

WHEW!! DIS JUNGLE IS WOISER DAN MACY'S BASEMENT, BUT WE GOTTA GET TO OUR CAMP.

HAVE A HEART, SNIFFER, WE BEEN MARCHIN' ALL NIGHT!

I CAN'T GO NO FURTHER! A TER ALL I'M ONLY HUMAN! I THINK I'LL DIE RIGHT HERE!



WHAT ARE YOUSE GUYS? SOFTIES OR SOMETHIN'? OKAY, FLOP! WE'LL TAKE A FIVE MINUTE REST!



FIVE MINUTES? OHH, YOU'RE TOO KIND, DR. LIVINGSTONE! OWW! MY DOGS!

AW, SHUT UP BUTCHER!



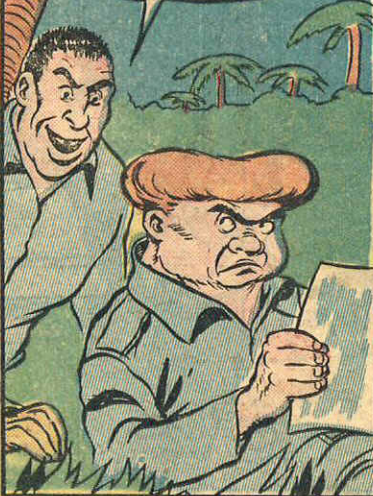
I T'INK WHILE I RELAX, I'LL FEAST MY EYES ON DIS GORGEOUS HUNK O' STUFF!



CRIPES! WHAT EYES! WHAT LIPS! ALL CLASS, I CALLS IT! IMAGINE, A BEAUTIFUL JAPANESE GOIL LIKE DAT BEIN' A REFUGEE!

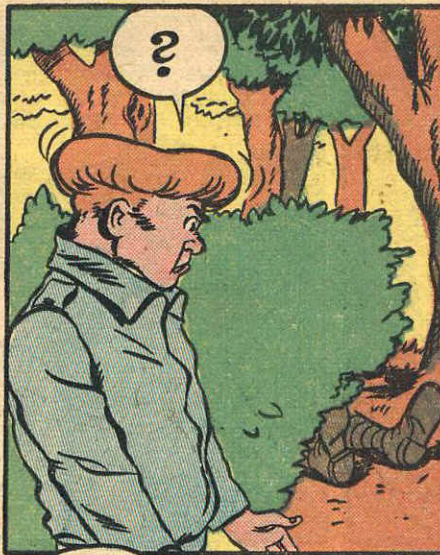


WOW! HEY, GUYS, GET A GANDER OF WHAT SNIFFER'S MOONIN' OVER!



SOME PEOPLE SHOOTS THEIR PUSS OFF JUST TOO DARN MUCH!







♪ C'MON, JAPSY WAPSY!
TIME TO GET UP!
LINE UP,
YA BUM!!



OKAY, YOU
MUGGS!
ANYBODY
TALK ENGLISH
HERE?

ME
SPEAKEE!?



GOOD! NOW WE'RE
GETTIN' SOME PLACE!
YOU GUYS ARE GONNA
TEACH US JAPANESE!
SO GET GOIN'!



LATER...

NO! NO!
YAMASHITA!
NOGAMACHI!

HMM...
I GOT DA
"YAMASHITA"
PART, BUT DAT
"NOGAMACHI"
STILL GIVES
ME TROUBLE!

#の大

回た
回?

SAY, DIS IS
A SNAP!
NOW HOW
DO-YA SAY
"GOIL"?

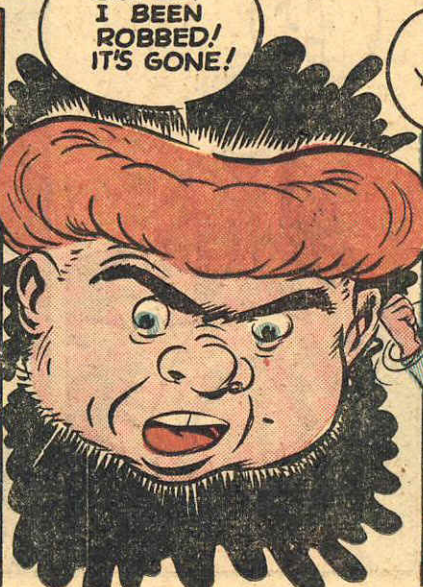
GOIL...
--??

YEAH, YEAH!
GOIL!!
YOU KNOW...
WHOOOPS!!

TEE HEE!



DOPE! SO I'LL
SHOW HIM DA
PICTURE - MAYBE
DAT'LL GIVE HIM
DA IDEA!



CRIPES!
I BEEN
ROBBED!
IT'S GONE!



OKAY, SMART
GUY! I KNOW
YOU SWIPED IT!
GIMME IT
BACK!

? ?
B..B..BUT
(SPUTTER)
NO GOT!



DON'T GIMME DAT!
COME BACK WID
MY PITCHER, YA
HATCHET-FACED
APE, OR...

N.NO! NO!
NO GOT!!



HEY! WHAT'S
DIS YA GOT?
A BOAT OR
SOMETHIN'?

YI!



HEY, SNIFFER, HERE'S
DA PITCHER OF YER
GOILFRIEND! YA
MUSTA DROPPED
IT!

HMMMM!
LOOKS LIKE
PLANS FOR A
BATTLESHIP!
IT'S IN ENGLISH,
TOO!



WHAT IS ALL DIS?
WHAT ABOUT DIS
TUB, ANYWAY?

NO
TALK!



OH, YOU WON'T?
WE'LL SEE
ABOUT DAT!

WE'LL MAKE
MINCE MEAT
OUTTA HIM!



NO! NO! ME TELL! IS
PLANS JAPANESE GOVERN-
MENT BUY FROM UNITED
STATES BEFORE PEARL
HARBOR! US SONSTLU-
TION ENGINEERS! WE ON
WAY TO COAST TO
INSPECT SHIP!



SAY! WE MUST
BE PRETTY NEAR
TO DA COAST?
LET'S GO TAKE
A SQUINT, SNIFFER!
THINK YA CAN SMELL
'EM OUT?

YEAH! BUT WHAT'LL
WE DO WID DESE
PUNKS?...I KNOW-
BRING OUT DEM
SHOVELS WE'RE
LUGGIN' FER DA
CAMOUFLAGE
CORPSE!



DAT'S
DA STUFF!
DIG!!

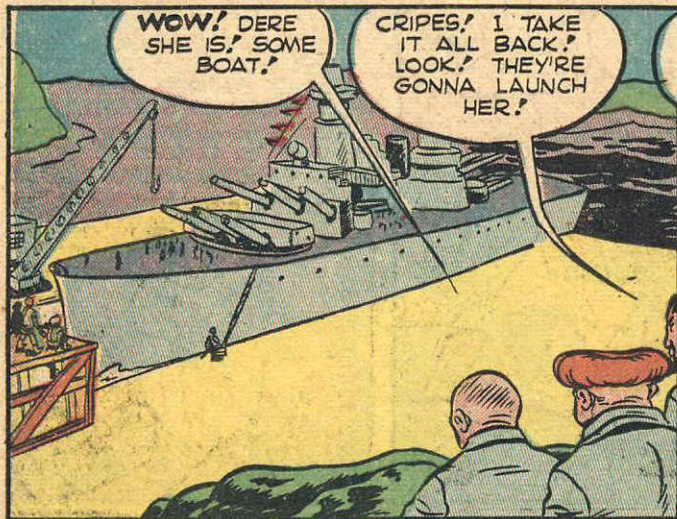


MUCH LATER...

I STILL THINK
SHOOTIN' 'EM IS
SIMPLER! WHACHA
TRYIN' TO DO, SNIFFER,
WOIK 'EM TO DEATH?

HEY,
DOWN DERE!
YOU! JUMP
UP HERE A
MINUTE!

?





ARE YOU READY?
ONE...TWO..
THREE..GO!

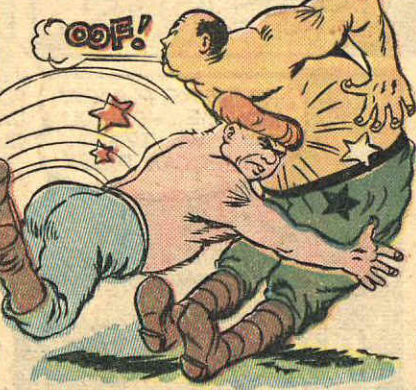


OHhh..POOR
SNIFFER!

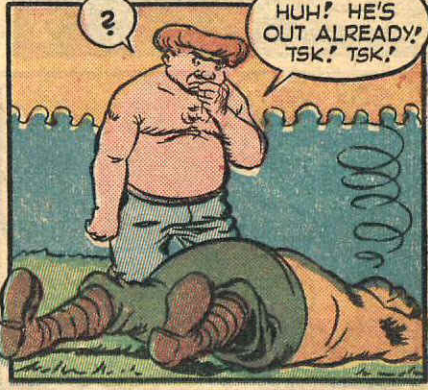
ATTA BOY,
SNIFFER!!
LET 'IM
HAVE IT!!



OW!!



OOOF!



?

HUH? HE'S
OUT ALREADY!
TSK! TSK!



HA! IS DAT DA BEST
YOU GOT? PHOOEY!
SOME FIGHTER!

YI! WE LOSE FACE!
COME! WE GO
COMMIT HARA-KIRI!



AAAARGH!
URRRGGGH
GLAAAHH

JEEZ! DEY
REALLY ARE!
UGH!

NUTS TO 'EM!
DA JOIKS!
C'MON, WE FORGOT
SOMETHIN'!



HOPE WE DIDN'T COME
ALL THE WAY BACK
JUST FOR THESE
SUKI-YAKIS!

NAH! I LOST
SOMETHING,
I TELL YA!

PLOP

OW!!



AHHH...DERE
SHE IS! COME
TO PAPA!

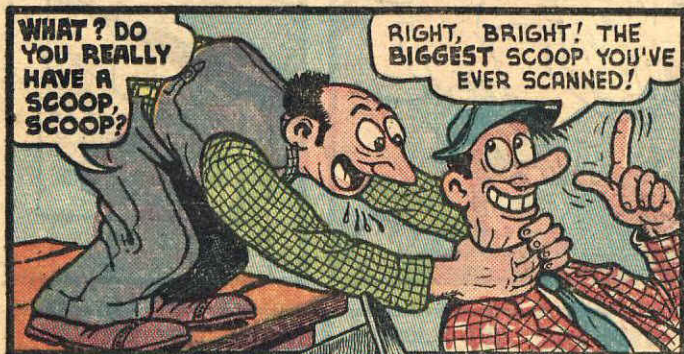
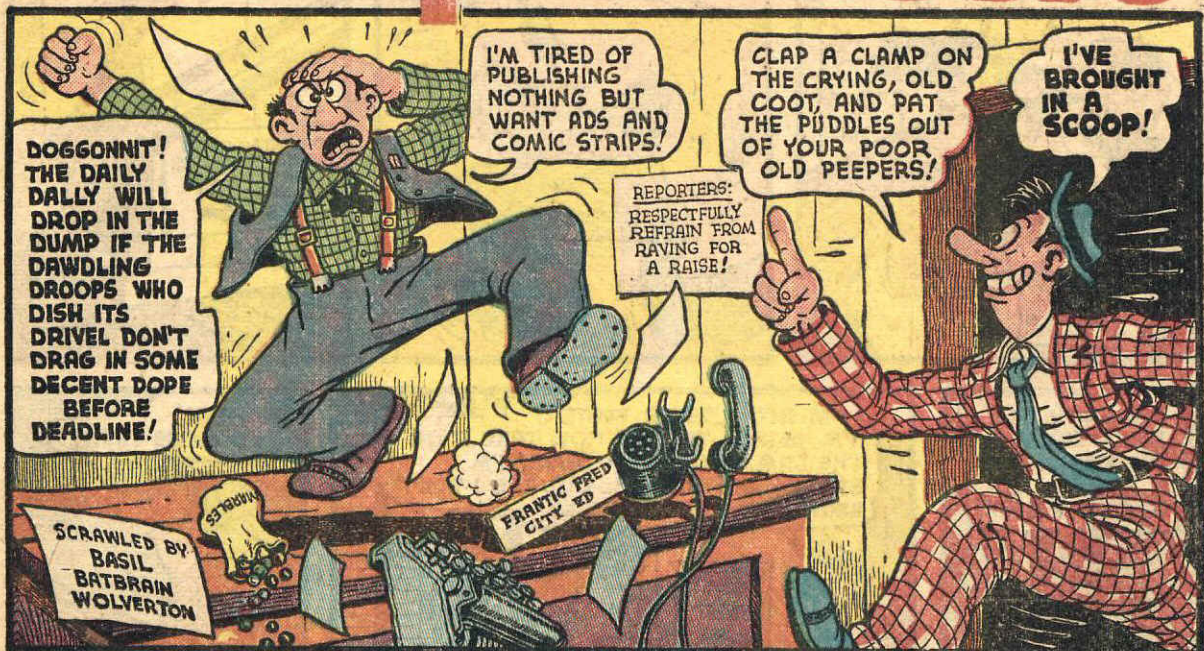
--!!XY!



DA NOIVE OF DA
GUY! HIM AN!
HIS WIMMIN'!

the END

Scoop Scuttle





LISTEN, YOU LOCO LOUSE! GET SOME NEWS BEFORE THIS LITERARY MESS GOES TO PRESS, OR THERE'LL BE ONE REPORTER LESS!

BUT NO NEWS BREWS!



BALONEY! I HEAR THERE'S A BOZO IN THIS SAME BUILDING BY THE NAME OF LESTER FESTER WHO JUST INVENTED A LEFT-HANDED RAT TRAP! THAT'S NEWS!! GO ROPE THE DOPE, DOPE!



I'LL FOOL THAT FOUL FELLOW BY FETCHING ALL THE FETID FACTS EVEN IF I HAFTA FLING MY FAIR FACE FAR INTO EVERY FLAT!

DR. GATES BATES HATES TO CHARGE HIGH RATES FOR HIS PLATES! 2ND FLOOR



I'M FROM THE DAILY DALLY! I'M LOOKING FOR LESTER FESTER!



I'M NOT LESTER FESTER! I'M ESTHER TESTER! NOW TAKE IT ON THE LAM, HAM, AND SCRAM! I'M STRANGLING MY HUSBAND, AND I DON'T WANT ANY INTERRUPTIONS!



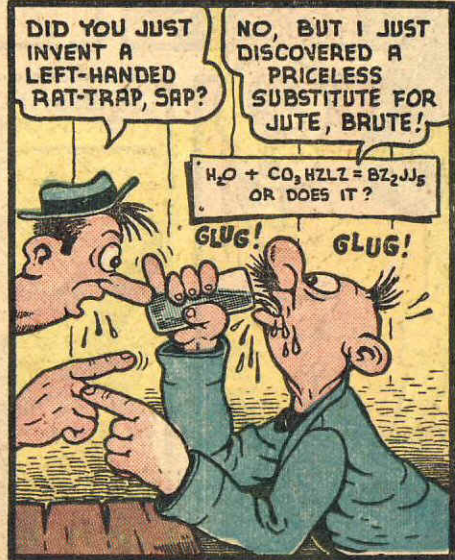
HMPH! NO NEWS THERE!

DR. SORE ISN'T ON THE THIRD FLOOR ANY MORE! TOO MUCH GORE AND UPROAR!



ARE YOU LESTER FESTER, THE INVENTOR?

I'M AN INVENTOR, BUT MY NAME ISN'T LESTER FESTER! IT'S SYLVESTER PESTER!



DID YOU JUST INVENT A LEFT-HANDED RAT-TRAP, SAP?

NO, BUT I JUST DISCOVERED A PRICELESS SUBSTITUTE FOR JUTE, BRUTE!

H₂O + CO₂ HZLZ = BZ₂JJ₅ OR DOES IT?

GLUG! GLUG!

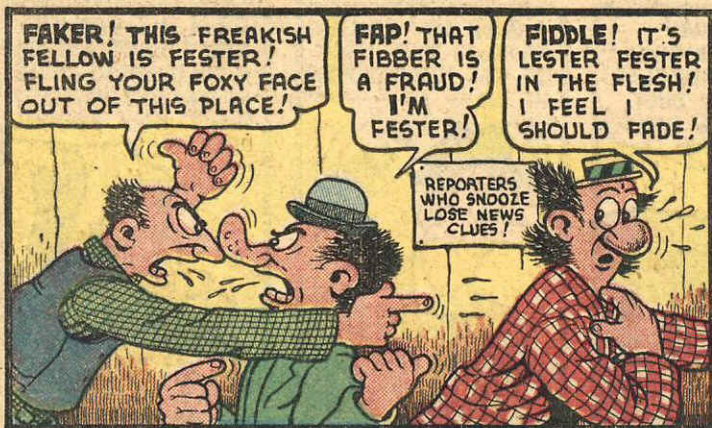


YOU'RE NOT THE IMPORTANT GUY I'D LIKE TO SPY! GOOD-BYE!

CHEERIO, BO!

4-TH FLOOR CLIMB ANOTHER FLIGHT AND GET ANOTHER FRIGHT! DOCTORS SNITE AND BITE WILL FIGHT YOUR PLIGHT!





SO SEE THE **DAREDEVIL!**

STAMPS

Money On Stamps

THE monetary units as shown on the stamps of most of the Latin-American countries have odd sounding names and in many cases are confusing to stamp collectors. These countries while under Spanish domination, all used the Peso as their chief currency, however, when many of them secured their independence they also changed the name of their monetary unit.

The countries of Chile, Columbia, Argentine, Mexico, Uruguay, Paraguay, Cuba and the Dominican Republic, still use the Peso as their currency.

In Panama, the monetary unit is the Balboa, which has been adopted in 1906 in honor of Vasco de Balboa, the Spanish explorer



The Quetzal

er who crossed the Isthmus and discovered the Pacific Ocean. On the stamps of Panama the values read "Un centesimo de Balboa" which means one cent of a Balboa.

Salvador and Costa Rica both use the Colon as their money which in Spanish means Columbus. Naturally, this currency was

named after Christopher Columbus (Cristobal Colon) the discoverer of America.

Guatemala calls its monetary unit the Quetzal, named after a rare and beautiful bird found in the mountains of Central America. The Quetzal has also been adopted as the national emblem of Guatemala for as it cannot live in captivity, it is considered a sign of freedom and liberty.

In Honduras, the Lempira is the currency and it is named after an Indian. The 20-centavo stamp of the 1927 issue shows a picture of Lempira, however, it was not until 1933 that the peso was changed to the Lempira.

In Venezuela, the 'Bolivar' and in Bolivia, the 'Bolivano' are both named after Simon Bolivar, the liberator of most of South America. While in Ecuador, the Sucre has been named after General Sucre who under Simon Bolivar helped to secure Ecuador's freedom.

Peru calls its currency the Sol which in Spanish means the sun. The name Sol is derived from the early Indians called Incas who were referred to as people of the sun.

Only a few months ago, Brazil changed the name of its currency to the Cruzeiro in place of the Milreis which means 1000 reis. Cruzeiro is the Brazilian contraction of Cruzeiro Du Sol, or Southern Cross.

RARE AFGHANISTAN

Everyone wants stamps from Afghanistan—the hardest of all countries to get stamps from! We'll send a large size, RARE unused AFGHANISTAN stamp showing the famous KABUL MOSQUE, a very old classical, large size TASMANIA pictorial issue, unused AN-DORRA coat-of-Arms (World's Smallest Republic), a RARE imperforate unused old NINETEENTH CENTURY SAMOS stamp, catalog value \$0c; a large picturesque AFRICAN RAILROAD issue, NEW ZEALAND "rare bird" stamp, an old NINETEENTH CENTURY UNITED STATES COMMEMORATIVE, new KING GEORGE issues, 10 FRANCO Belgian Swiss scenes, China "George Washington" and 100 other fine different stamps for only 10c to approval applicants. FREE 1942 STYLE STAMP PERFORATION RULE and MILLIMETRE MEASURE INCLUDED! ONLY ONE ORDER PER PERSON.

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including AIRMAILS, PRESENTIALS, high values, 19th Century, COMMEMORATIVES, etc., revenues, etc. to applicants for our BARGAIN APPROVALS. FREE BIG LISTS included. W. C. BOOKMAN, Box 145 X, Maplewood, N. J.

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Also *Magnifier* to study your stamps with. Free stamp magazine—Largest Map, Diamond and Triangle Stamps, together with large packet of stamps from scarce countries. A real bargain only 5c with approvals. CAPITAL STAMP CO. Dept. 20 Little Rock, Ark.

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To attract approval applicants of the better type we are making the following amazing offer: From our good neighbors in the Western Hemisphere 16 sets from 16 countries: Mexico 729-53 complete, Canadian Royal Visit complete, Puerto Rico 85-85, Jamaica George 2 values, Ecuador map, Guatemala birds 3 val., Venezuela 80, British Guiana new waterfalls, Old Newfoundland, Bolivia postal tax complete, Peru map and pictorials, Colombia 2RA victorials, Chile transportation pictorial, 3 val. Paraguay commemorative, 2 val., Brazil 5 val., Cuba 264-68.

We will send all these for only 10c to sincere approval applicants. Kindly state whether you wish "on approval" United States, foreign or both.

Approval Headquarters
GLOBUS STAMP COMPANY
268 Fourth Avenue, Dept. 102, New York City

BRITISH EMPIRE PACKET!

From interesting countries such as Burma, Cyprus, Gwallor, Sarawak, and Tasmania: Also 50 different other British Empire stamps. Only 5c with pictorial approvals.

LYMAN COMPANY Dept. 12
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YANKS BOMB JAPS!

Flying Plane stamp of New Guinea GIVEN (Jap South Sea Island Base bombed by American flyers), also genuine Siberia, Arabia, Iceland multi-colored Dominican Republic (showing U.S. & 20 other flags—all in natural colors), etc. Included are stamps showing Miss. Ship, Cannibal, Gold Miner, Fish, Starving Child, etc. ALL GIVEN with approvals for 3c postage.

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U. S. APPROVAL SERVICE

Drop us a postcard and we will send you by return mail a fine selection of commemoratives, air mails and revenues. Write today.

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1227 Chelton Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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Packet of 100 different stamps from world; including countries at war; packet of stamp hinges; and 48 page STAMP COLLECTORS HANDBOOK full of valuable information. Everything 10c to approval applicants.

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Few collectors have ever seen these rare U.S. locals issued by Wells Fargo & Co. in 1861. Since originals are practically unobtainable, we will send a free set of facsimile reproductions to approval applicants who enclose 4c (four cents) postage.

R. D. Roberts & Co., 510 Shearer Bldg., Bay City, Mich.

Gigantic Canadian Bargain

1c Complete set Royal Visit, Coronation, Jubilee, new George VI set, Confederation, Gen. V set, etc. A gigantic bargain. Only 1c to approval applicants.

Ensign Stamp Co., Box 118 So. Orange, N. J.

117 DIFF. WORLD WIDE

Stamps including ICELAND Transvaal, Azerbaijan, Iraq, Ukraine, Thailand, British Colonies, Airmails, Triangles, etc. Everything only 5c to approval applicants.

LIBBY STAMP CO.
Box 43-C, Str. Brooklyn, N. Y.

EARN CASH! EARN STAMPS!

Boys and girls, sell my approvals, nickel packets and supplies in your school, club and neighborhood, or to yourself. Bargains in stamps and profits to you.

MORTIMER ELLIS
55 Reade St., Dept. S-7 New York, N. Y.

GIVEN MEXICO FREE

CENSUS SET COMPLETE Free to approval applicants

PLADON STAMP CO.
1717 Idaho, Dept. C., Toledo, Ohio

the **CLAW** DIES!



NOT FAR FROM A DEFENSE PLANT, TWO MILITARY POLICEMEN SHIVER WITH COLD...

BR-R-R ANY SABOTEUR DUMB ENOUGH TO COME OUT TONIGHT DESERVES TO BE SHOT!

YEAH, WOULDN'T I LIKE TA BE DOWN IN FLORIDA TRAININ' AGAIN... WELL, ALMOST!

HEY, MAYBE I'M NUTS-OR IS THAT SOMETHING COMING OUTTA THOSE BUSHES?

AH..H..H SUCCESS!

JUMPIN' CATS-- A SPY--LET'S NAIL TH' GUY!

WAIT- HE'S PROBABLY GOT FRIENDS-LET'S FOLLOW HIM!

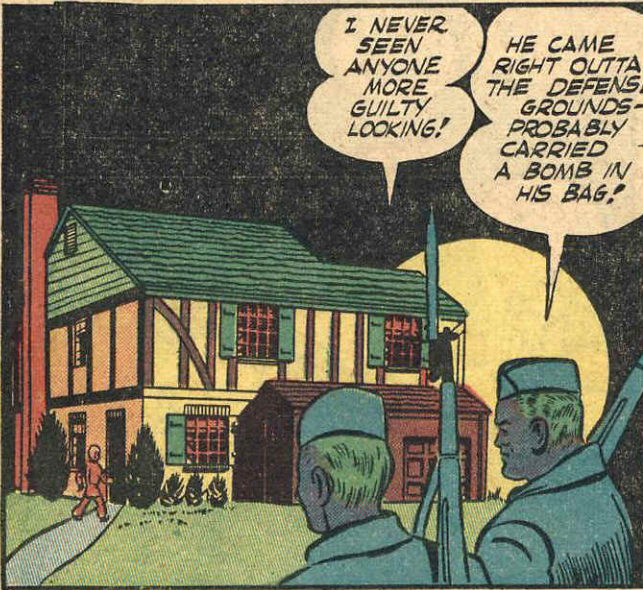


I NEVER SEEN ANYONE MORE GUILTY LOOKING!

HE CAME RIGHT OUTTA THE DEFENSE GROUNDS-- PROBABLY CARRIED A BOMB IN HIS BAG!

HMM...

I TOLD YOU SO!



PUT 'EM UP YOW SABOTEUR, OR WE'LL BLAST YER BRAINS OUT!

WATCH 'IM CLOSE, JOE! I GOTTA NOTIFY HEADQUARTERS ABOUT THIS GUY!

EET'S EENTRUSION! CARAMBA!!

THEES EES OUTRAGE! JUST ONE SECOND I GEEVE YOU TO BEAT EET THEN TROUBLE SHE START PRONTO!

SHUD UP! SO! AN ALLY OF THE CLAW EH?

HELLO, HEAD-QUARTERS!





BEAUTIFUL? MAGNIFICENT? EET WEEEL REVOLUTIONIZE ZEE WORLD?

YEAH, BUD--I GUESS IT WILL! JUST PUT YOUR MITTS UP LIKE A NICE BOY!



B..BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND- I HAVE DISCOVERED SOME- THEENG AMAZ- EENG?

SURE, SURE, EINSTEIN!



AT THIS MOMENT OUTSIDE..

GHOST?

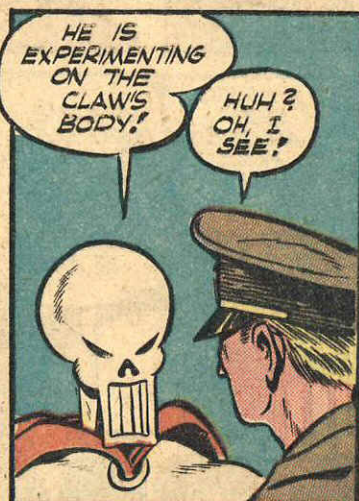
WHAT GOES ON, SOLDIER?



ALRIGHT, BUDDY- TALK FAST! WHAT'S THE RACKET?

THEES EES CRAZEE?

JUST A MINUTE, FELLERS- THIS IS PROFESSOR BLOODCUT, MY ASSISTANT!



HE IS EXPERIMENTING ON THE CLAW'S BODY!

HUH? OH, I SEE!



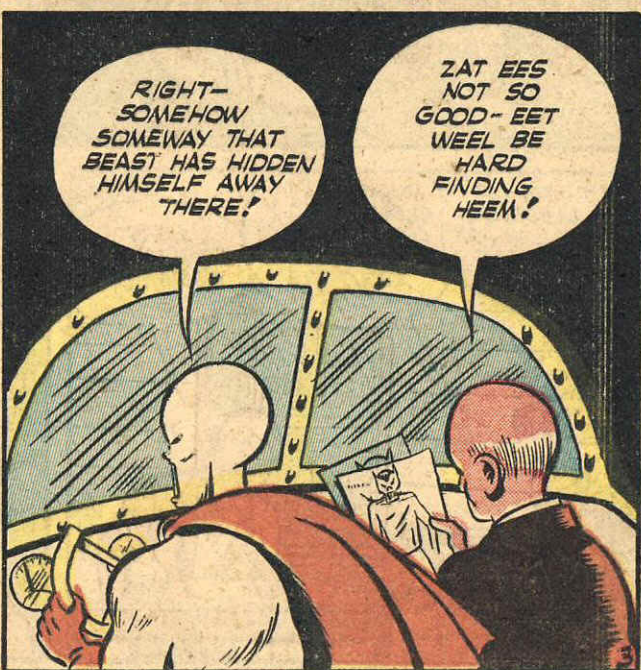
MINUTES LATER THE GHOST LEAVES..

PROF, I'VE DISCOVERED THE CLAW'S HIDEOUT!




HE'S IN THE FLORIDA EVERGLADES!

WHAT? THE SWAMPS?



RIGHT- SOMEHOW SOMEWAY THAT BEAST HAS HIDDEN HIMSELF AWAY THERE!


ZAT EES NOT SO GOOD- EET WEEEL BE HARD FINDING HEEM!



SEE ZEE'S ANATOMY ILLUSTRATION OF ZEE CLAW - MY INTENSIVE EXAMINATIONS, AMAZING AS IT MAY SOUND, PROVE CONCLUSIVELY HOW HE HAS CHEATED DEATH! ZEE CREATURE'S BODY THROWS OFF ALL POISONS! HEE'S SEESTEM EES SHOCK PROOF AND WOUNDS HEAL OVERNIGHT!




BUT-OBSERVE CLOSELY ZEE'S PRACTURE-SEE ZEE'S MONSTER'S VEIN RUNNING THROUGH ZEE NECK? ZAT EES ZEE CLAW'S WEAK LEENK! EET CARRIES BLACK BLOOD FROM ZEE BEASTS' HEART! 'CUT ZEE'S ARTERY AND YOU KEELL ZEE CLAW!



ASTONISHING! NO SMALL WONDER WHY I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO WIPE HIM OUT, PROFESSOR! WHEN THE WORLD HEARS OF THIS, YOUR NAME WILL GO DOWN AS A LEADING FIGURE IN SCIENTIFIC HISTORY I ASSURE YOU! I MYSELF SHALL NOT FAIL TO MAKE USE OF THIS INFORMATION!

HOURS LATER THE GHOSTS PLANE SWOOPS TO A LANDING IN FLORIDA'S STRANGE EVERGLADES...




WE'RE HERE, PROFESSOR! AS LONG AS YOU INSIST ON SEEING ME THRU THE ORDEAL, WE'D BETTER GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP!

AT THIS MOMENT, DEEPLY HIDDEN IN THE MYSTERIOUS SWAMPLANDS.




ON YOUR FEET DOGS!! IT IS NOW TIME TO SHOW THE WORLD THAT THE CLAW IS NOT DEFEATED!



WE ARE GOING TO MAKE A MASTER STROKE SUCH AS THE WORLD HAS NEVER SEEN BEFORE--YOU ARE ARMED WELL, BUT WE MUST HAVE SUPPLIES AND AMMUNITION! MY CLEVERNESS HAS ENABLED ME TO FIND THESE AND YOU SHALL BRING THEM BACK FOR OUR USE!

INTO THE NIGHT MOVES THIS WEIRD MASS OF ORIENTAL MURDERERS...



NEED I SAY - THE FIRST ONE TO DISOBEY MY INSTRUCTIONS OR TURN COWARDLY, DIES!



YES, MASTER!

HAIL CLAW!!

SHORTLY A STEEL GIANT
PLUNGES SOUTHWARD TOWARD
WAITING ARMY POSTS...



AND...

HOLY CATS!!
THE CLAW!!
STOP!! STOP THE
TRAIN!! H..HE'S
RIGHT ON
THE TRACK!!

BUT THE WARNING
COMES TOO LATE...



INSTANTLY THE
CLAW'S YELLOW
HORDE POUR
FROM
CONCEALMENT
AND SWARM
LIKE BLOOD-
THIRSTY
LOCUSTS OVER
THE
DERAILED
SUPPLY
TRAIN...



HAIL
CLAW!

SHOOT THEM
DOWN!! DON'T
SPARE ANY ONE
OF THE FOOLS!

I...IT
CAN'T
BE?

YAAH!!

NIGHT WINDS CARRY THE CON-
FUSED DILEMMA OF WAR.



WOW! SOUNDS LIKE THE
BATTLE OF STALINGRAD-
HEY, PROF!



HAR! ONLY ZEE
CLAW COULD
SOUND LIKE
ZAT!

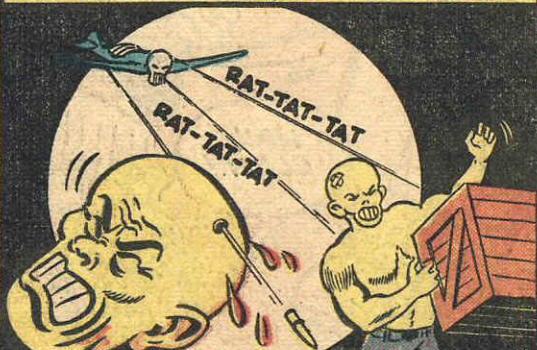
HOPE SO! OF
COURSE, THERE
COULD BE ARMY
MANUEVERS
AROUND!



LOOK!
LOOK!
EET EFS
ZEE CLAW!

IT'LL BE...USELESS TO
USE BULLETS ON
HIM, BUT HIS MEN
AREN'T INVINCIBLE!

THE CLAW'S MEN LOADING THE STOLEN SUPPLIES
ARE CAUGHT UNAWARES BY THE GHOST...



RAT-TAT-TAT
RAT-TAT-TAT

MEANWHILE, A GROUP OF UNCLE SAM'S DOUGHBOYS ARE
GETTING THE NEW TYPE U.S. TANK DESTROYER INTO
POSITION TO BLAST THE CLAW...



IF THIS CAN'T KILL
THE MONSTER, NOTHING
WILL!

BUT BEFORE THE GIGANTIC MACHINE CAN BE BROUGHT INTO USE...



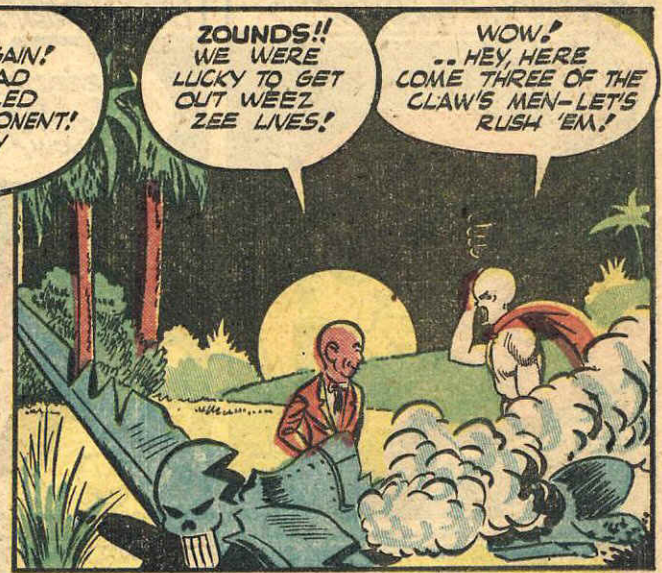
FOOLS? YOU WOULD ATTEMPT TO DESTROY ME WITH THIS STUPID AMERICAN MACHINE?



BULL'EYE FOR YOU, GHOST-RIGHT ON THAT STUPID SKULL!

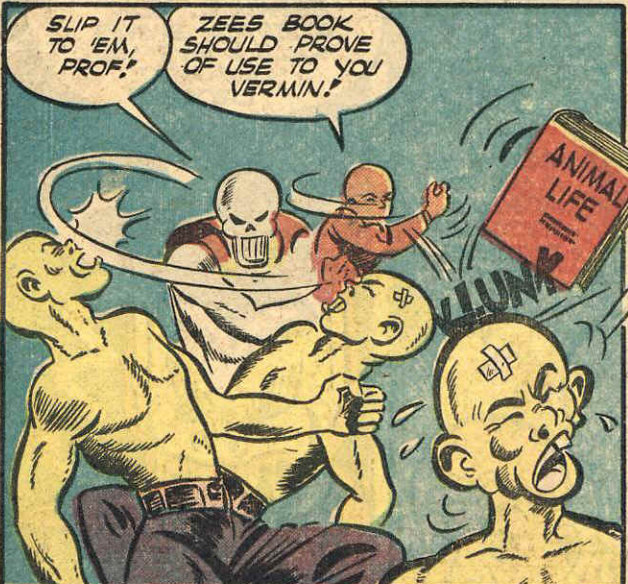


HA!! VICTORY FOR THE CLAW AGAIN! SOMETIMES I'M GLAD I HAVE NOT KILLED MY SKILLFUL OPPONENT! HE TESTS MY INGENUITY!



ZOUNDS!! WE WERE LUCKY TO GET OUT WEEZ! ZEE LIVES!

WOW! -- HEY, HERE COME THREE OF THE CLAW'S MEN--LET'S RUSH 'EM!



SLIP IT TO 'EM, PROF!

ZEE'S BOOK SHOULD PROVE OF USE TO YOU VERMIN!



LATER AS THE CLAW LEADS HIS THIEVING MEN DOWNSTREAM...

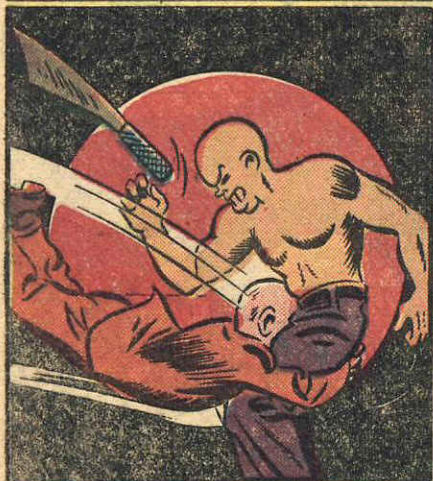
FASTER SWINE!!

ZAT EES NOT GOOD! WE HAVE NO BOAT!

NOT YET--WE HAVEN'T PROF!



SUDDENLY THE PROFESSOR AMAZES THE GHOST BY....



EXERTING LIGHT PRESSURE ON THE ORIENTAL'S ANKLE AND....



DOWNSTREAM DRIFTS THE STRANGE ASSORTMENT OF HUMANITY-FURTHER AND FURTHER INTO THE WILD SWAMPLANDS...



ACTIVITIES CEASE-TEMPORARILY-- WHILE IN NEW YORK...

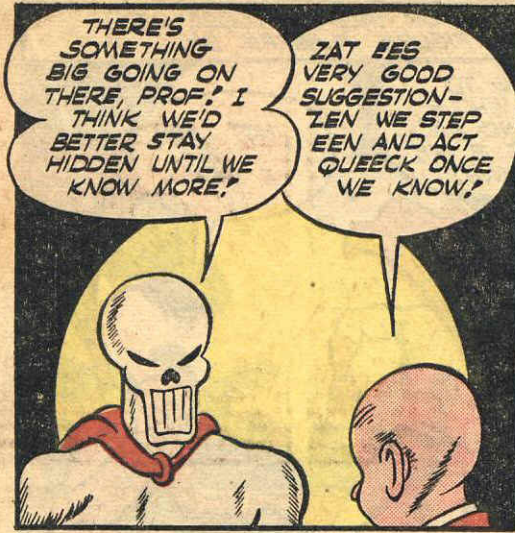


PATIENTLY OUR TWO ALLIES WAIT FOR AN OPENING...



WELL DONE MEN-BUT THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING! NOW ATTENTION, SWINES, WHILE I GIVE YOU YOUR NEXT ORDERS!





THERE'S SOMETHING BIG GOING ON THERE, PROF. I THINK WE'D BETTER STAY HIDDEN UNTIL WE KNOW MORE.

ZAT EES VERY GOOD SUGGESTION-ZEN WE STEP EEN AND ACT QUEECK ONCE WE KNOW.



YI! IS GHOST!

THAT'S RIGHT, BUD!



AS THE NIGHT LENGTHENS, THE MARINES ARE SENT CAUTIOUSLY INTO THE DENSE SWAMP...



CAREFUL, MEN, THAT DEVIL IS A MASTER AT AMBUSH!

YEAH- AND THIS IS PERFECT TERRITORY FOR HIM TO WORK IN!



JUMPIN' GHOSTS! THOSE ARE THE CLAW'S PRINTS OR I'M A COCKEYED CANARY!



HOLD IT, PROF- HERE COME THE MARINES!

ZAT EES GOOD! WE TELL ZEM WHERE EES ZEE CLAW!



SOMETHING'S CRAZY HERE - THE CLAW MUST KNOW THEY'RE HERE - YET HE DOESN'T!

SUDDENLY THE EARTH YAWNS OPEN UNDER THE MARINES...



GREAT CAESAR!! A...A... TRAP!!

LOOK OUT!!

OUT OF CONCEALMENT SPRINGS THE CLAW PREPARED TO PERPETRATE THE MOST GRUESOME SLAUGHTER IN HISTORY-

FOOLS TO THINK I WAS UNAWARE OF YOUR PRESENCE!

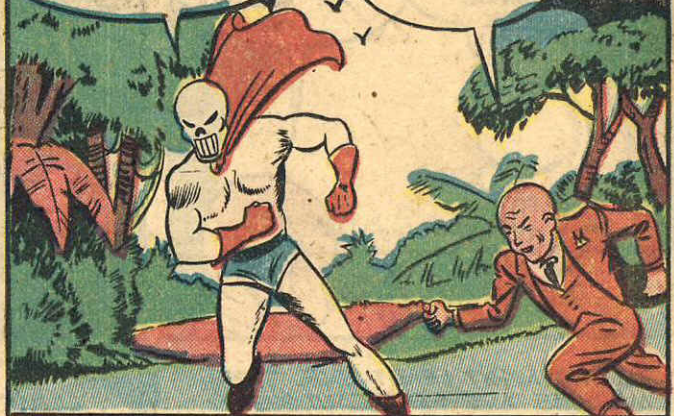
延捕



WILD CONFUSION BREAKS LOOSE AND A WHITE FIGURE FLASHES BY...

HE'S GOING TO BURN THE WHOLE TROOP- STAND BACK, PROF- THIS IS THE SHOWDOWN!

NOT ZEES TIME- I DON'T!

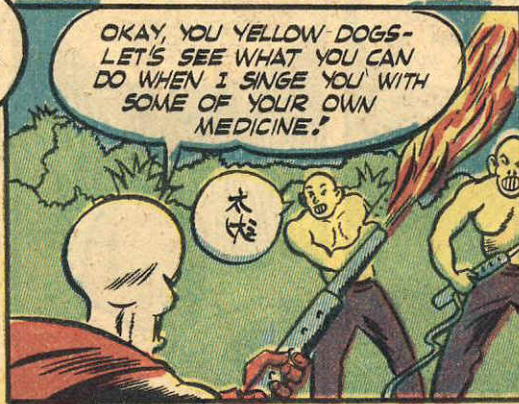


THE GHOST HOLDS BACK THE CLAW'S MAD JAPANESE WARRIORS--PREVENTING THEM FROM USING THEIR FLAME THROWERS...

PUT THAT OVERGROWN MATCH AWAY, SLANT EYES!

OKAY, YOU YELLOW DOGS- LET'S SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO WHEN I SINGE YOU WITH SOME OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE!

木地



GRAB HIM!! GRAB THAT WHITE DOG YOU PIGS OR I'LL SQUASH THE LOT OF YOU!



HA, HA, HA STILL KIDDING YOURSELF EH, GHOST?

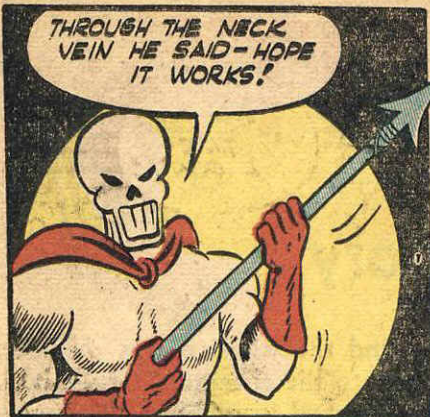
HERE'S A TASTE OF THE HELL AWAITING YOU, BIG EARS!

AS THE CLAW LAUGHS OFF, THE FLAMES, THE PROF SUDDENLY SPRINGS...

QUICK, GHOST- HE'S PARALYZED!

GREAT CAESAR- I ALMOST FORGOT-- GOT TO CUT THAT BIG VEIN!





THROUGH THE NECK VEIN HE SAID—HOPE IT WORKS!



OKAY, CLAW—HOLD STILL!

HA—WHAT A PLINY WEAPON!



A SHARP SHAFT PIERCES SOFT FLESH...

AGH!



CAN IT BE TRUE? BLACK BLOOD G..GOSH!

DEAD!! HE MUST BE THIS TIME MEN! NOBODY COULD LIVE THROUGH THAT!

YES, EET EES ZEE END!

YES! THE CLAW IS DYING-- BUT WHAT MANNER OF DEATH WILL BE HIS REWARD..

NEXT MONTH WATCH THIS PAGE!!

HERE ARE THE WINNERS OF THE WAR STAMP CONTEST IN THE AUGUST ISSUE OF DAREDEVIL

FIRST PRIZE—TWO \$5 WAR STAMPS: Stanley Wachowicz, Cleveland, Ohio
SECOND PRIZE—ONE \$5 WAR STAMP: Frank Horch, New York, N. Y.

THIRD PRIZES—\$1 WAR STAMP EACH:

Patty Rizzutto, Belle Vernon, Pa.; Jack Swenson, Forest City, Iowa; Junior Temple, Winston-Salem, N. C.; David M. Lang, Jr., Wollaston, Mass.; Edgar Love, Jr., Miami, Fla.; Alfred Serenson, Van Nest, N. Y.; Louis J. Kulis, Des Moines, Iowa; Bob Ramsey, Atlanta, Ga.; Leland Copus, Soldiers Grove, Wis.; St. Sgt. L. L. Peck, San Francisco, Calif.

ONE 50c WAR STAMP EACH TO:

Wesley Whitte, Buffalo, New York; Donald Ritter, Columbus, Ohio; Alger Crouce, Jr., Milwaukee, Wis.; Robert Tom, Honolulu, Hawaii; Anthony Tessinari, Maspeth, N. Y.; Edith Ann Hendrix, Horation, Ark.; Jackie Farrell, Amsterdam, N. Y.; Lloyd Lynn Call, Clovis, New Mexico; David Beaton, San Francisco, Calif.; Richard Valvo, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE FOLLOWING GET ONE 10c WAR STAMP EACH:

George Michaels, Lewiston, Penn.
Joseph Romanello, Stanford, Conn.
Donald Fulkerson, Florida, Ala.
Bradley Motsinger, Creal Springs, Ill.
James Bledsoe, St. Francisville, Ill.
Reid Cook, Winston-Salem, N. C.
Walter Gerrish, Orono, Maine
Colvin N. Roth, Meridian, Miss.
Anne Bauer, Bronx, N. Y.
Corp. Lloyd J. Robinson, Fort Ard, Calif.
John Walter Muellich, St. Louis, Mo.
Bob Benham, Walla Walla, Kansas
Joseph Klibanow, Dallas, Texas

Vincent John, Houston State, Texas
Donna Thyr, Minneapolis, Minn.
Mario Palla, Boston, Mass.
James Higgins, St. Louis, Mo.
Ervin Colton, Omaha, Nebraska
Harry Fiske, Jr., Frederica, Del.
Sheila Francis, Saybrook, Conn.
Maryellen Saam, Elizabeth, N. J.
Lawrence Leo Sheets, Mare Island, Calif.
Henry Torres, Roswell, New Mexico
Wayne Stewart, Luray, Kansas
Hector Perez, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Richard De Valerio, Eric, Penn.

Ronald Burke, Portland, Oregon
Richard Jarvis, St. Louis, Mo.
Charles Glassman, San Bernardino, Calif.
Ben Buzzell, Jr., Belmont, Mass.
Agnes V. Garvis, Des Moines, Iowa
Harold Hazard, Toledo, Ohio
Charles Keshishian, Paterson, N. J.
Kerry Prescott, Pasco, Wash.
Earl Griffin, Laurel, Miss.
Willie Joe Dixon, Hennessey, Okla.
Jimmy Goodhue, Hennessey, Okla.
Leo Sitzer, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Joan Murphy, Decatur, Ill.

THANKS TO ALL OF YOU FANS WHO ENTERED THE CONTEST. WE ASK YOU TO REMEMBER THAT YOU CAN HELP UNCLE SAM WIN THE WAR BY BUYING

AT LEAST ONE 10c WAR STAMP EVERY WEEK!

AXIS AGENT #1

a Crimebuster story

THE LONG, SLEEK, BLACK CAR SLID AROUND the corner of Forty Second Street at Lexington Avenue, and pulled slowly up to the curb. The driver placed a cigarette between his lips, let his eyes glance casually into the rear view mirror, then smiled slightly and stepped out of the car. He crossed the street quickly with the long easy strides of an athlete, and entered a fairly modern apartment house, half nodding to a pompous doorman out front. As the doorman returned the nod, his eyes swept over the tall, middle-aged man and suddenly snapped wide open. Mr. Anthony Pitcain stepped from the elevator on the thirty-fourth floor and rapped on the door almost directly opposite. Once inside the room he ripped off his coat and faced the two wide-eyed, speechless occupants of the exclusive apartment. His voice was low but carried the punch of a pile driver.

"Fools! Stupid illiterate morons! Hasn't the homeland sufficient unavoidable difficulties without you two dragging me three thousand miles to straighten out blunders even an American wouldn't make!"

The two men, white faced, had managed to find their tongues. "B-But Herr Ulrich—we—we . . ."

"Silence! There is no time for petty excuses. And don't call me by that name! My name is Anthony Pitcain . . . do you understand?"

. . . now then . . . you are going to tell me *Crimebuster* has prevented you from sabotaging properly. I will not bother to say that *Crimebuster*, though smart, is a mere child and should offer no resistance to intelligent Axis agents. I will ignore the obvious and inform you that your stupid blunders have put this troublesome brat on MY trail. He is out front now—waiting for more information!"

The two men started to rise in alarm, but Pitcain motioned them back fiercely. "Sit still!" he said softly. "You will listen to me and do exactly as I say!"

Outside, in front of Tudor Towers, *Crime-*

buster sat behind the wheel of his roadster, with eyes glued to the entrance. Beside him, *Squeeks* was absorbed in nibbling the chocolate from a large candy bar, but every few seconds he would look up at his owner with large questioning eyes, as if to ask how things were going. There was an anxious glow in *Crimebuster's* eyes now, and he felt a warm surge of satisfaction flow through his body. It had been a hard job to prevent this spy combine from carrying out their aims and still not be forceful enough to scare them off. He had had very good reason for not cleaning the whole rotten mess up immediately. A reason that had at long last reached its fulfillment. For months authorities had known the key man for all Axis agents was "somewhere on the West Coast." *Crimebuster* had waited patiently for his exact lead from New York City. It had been a desperate gamble waiting for two men to contact the key figure while attempting a systematic sabotaging campaign. But apparently *Crimebuster* had won the gamble, for the men had been making many coded long-distance calls to Pitcain, which gave him the clue to watch him. Now Pitcain had traveled across the country to see these men. It looked fairly conclusive, but there was one puzzling point. Anthony Pitcain was a respected West Coast manufacturer, a man who was apparently doing his part in the war.

As *Crimebuster* knitted puzzled brows together, the doorman suddenly picked up the telephone near the entrance. For several moments he listened, nodding his head in agreement. Then he replaced the receiver, and carried his big frame laboriously down the street toward the apartment garage. A moment later *Crimebuster* saw him behind the wheel of a big sedan, driving toward the entrance. The car seemed to be coming dangerously close to the row of cars that *Crimebuster* had parked behind. As the sedan came abreast of *Crimebuster's* roadster, the doorman suddenly swung the wheel over sharply and crashed the heavy

vehicle directly into the roadster's motor. The impact drove *Crimebuster* over hard on top of the excited *Squeeks*, nearly spilling them both out of the car. When they gained their balance, the fat, sweating face of the doorman was looming in front of them. Apologies stuttered from his mouth. It was an accident . . . he was nervous. . . .

"Look, feller," *Crimebuster* said sharply, "I'm plenty mad and I feel like busting you right on the nose, but if you'll get a car here within three minutes that I can borrow, I'll forgive and forget."

For a moment the doorman looked puzzled, then his face lit up. "Sure, sure," he said. "I can get one for you. Just come inside to the office with me."

In the apartment the doorman held open a door for *Crimebuster*. "In there, sir," he said. *Crimebuster* stepped through the entrance, got one glimpse at a stairway leading downward, and then knew nothing. A black wall of unconsciousness fell over him, and he pitched headlong down the staircase.

Two hours later, *Crimebuster* opened his eyes and looked straight into the harsh glare of a floor lamp. Painfully, he rolled his thumping head over and saw three men in the center of the room, working busily over a pipe-like gadget in the center of a luxurious living room. The nose of the instrument was pointed toward the large open bay windows and *Crimebuster* could see Anthony Pitcain just pulling the shades apart. Pitcain turned around and faced the two other men and *Crimebuster*.

"Alright! Turn that light off quickly!" The light flicked out and Pitcain's voice rang through the room in grim triumph. "You are through, *Crimebuster*!" he said. "In three hours I have not only led you into an unescapable trap, but also will shortly destroy one of the most important tool plants in the country. Of course you've heard of the Ratheon Tool Company. Well, it happens to be located two blocks south and directly below this building. Five minutes after we're gone, this instrument will project a high explosive through the window and into the plant's assembly line. It will also at the same moment explode a dynamite charge here that should eliminate your worries for the duration of civilization!" A low laugh floated through the room, and *Crimebuster* heard the door close behind the three men. The youth forced his fogged mind

into action. Tied hand and foot, a death-dealing charge almost within arms' reach, and, worst of all, the escape of Pitcain—not a pretty picture to cope with! Scarcely had *Crimebuster* turned these thoughts over in his mind, when a wild commotion broke loose outside in the corridor. Amid curses, a shot rang out and frantic squeaking pierced into the room. *Crimebuster* fought desperately against the gag in his mouth. The miracle had happened! Somehow, some way, *Squeeks* had sensed foul play and was this very moment attempting a lone stand against the three killers. The confusion increased now. Other voices could be heard, and the pounding of feet down the corridors. Finally, *Crimebuster* got the gag free. He let a wild scream ring from his mouth. Several moments later a confused bellhop was untying him as *Squeeks* scampered about the room in glee. But *Crimebuster* had no words to waste on explanations. Swiftly he disconnected the explosive apparatus, motioned *Squeeks* to the window and pointed downward. Obviously, the three men were rushing pell mell to safety and he, *Crimebuster*, could never catch up with them unless . . . unless *Squeeks* some way could understand. *Squeeks* did. With a soft squeal he scampered down the side of the building and *Crimebuster* rushed past the wide-eyed bellhop through the door.

Downstairs, on the street, *Crimebuster* stopped in amazement at the entrance. Before him, *Squeeks* was surrounded by excited passersby, who gazed down at three men unconscious on the sidewalk. A litter of dirt, broken pottery, and flowers covered the place. "Yeah," he heard some one say, ". . . knocked the flower boxes right on top of these fellows." For a second *Crimebuster* was too astonished to move. Then he sprang into action. The big doorman was making his getaway from the group. *Crimebuster* spun him around and sent a ball of knuckles crashing into his face. He dropped cold.

It was some time later when *Crimebuster* sipped a soda in a nearby drug store. He looked over at the ball of fur beside him and squinted.

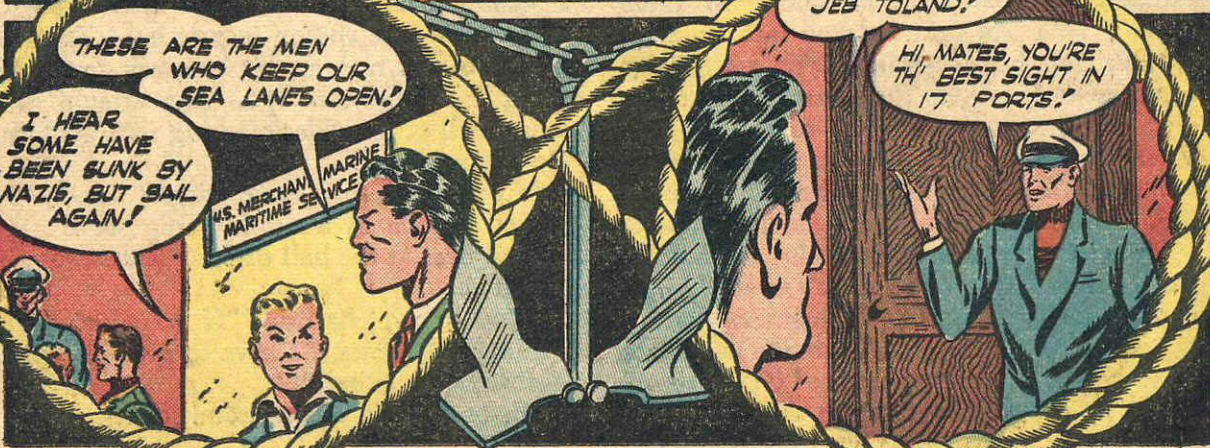
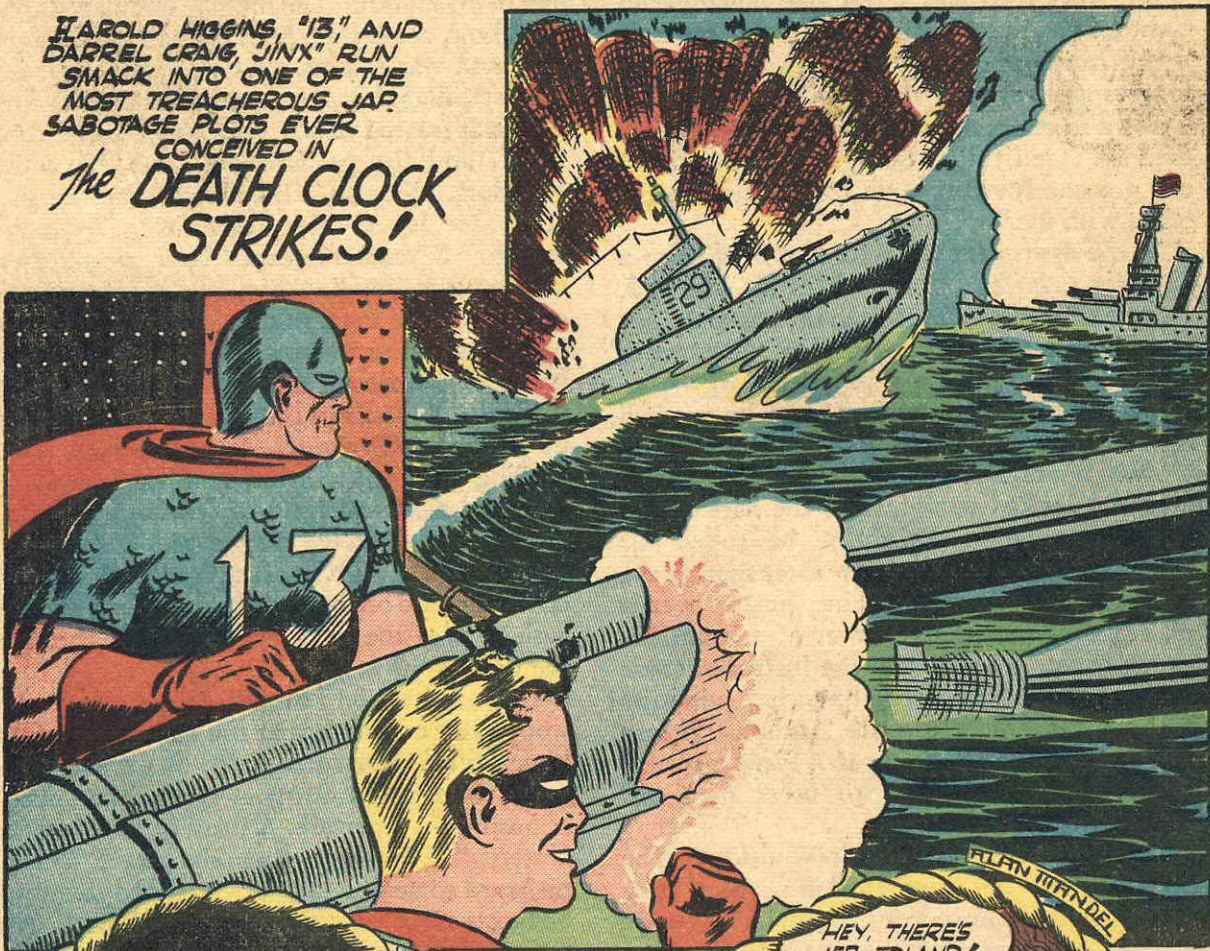
"You know," he said, "if you don't stop stealing the scenes I'll have to give you back to that organ grinder!"

His only reply was a proud squeek.

[THE END]

13 and JINX

HAROLD HIGGINS, "13" AND DARREL CRAIG, "JINX" RUN SMACK INTO ONE OF THE MOST TREACHEROUS JAPANESE SABOTAGE PLOTS EVER CONCEIVED IN THE DEATH CLOCK STRIKES!



I HEAR SOME HAVE BEEN SUNK BY NAZIS, BUT SAIL AGAIN!

THESE ARE THE MEN WHO KEEP OUR SEA LANES OPEN!

U.S. MERCHANT MARINE SERVICE

HEY, THERE'S JEB TOLAND!

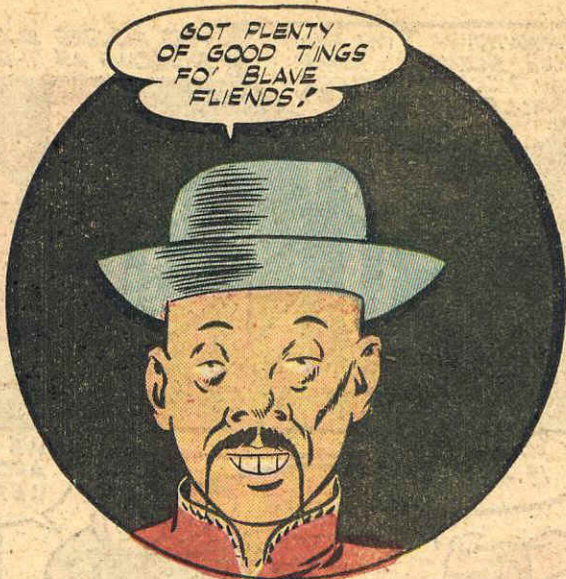
HI, MATES, YOU'RE TH' BEST SIGHT IN 17 PORTS!

ELFIN HORNDEL



THAT'S WONG LEE!
HE BRINGS PRESENTS
FOR THE BOYS, AS
LONG AS THEY WORK
AGAINST THE JAPS!

HI THERE,
WONG, OLD PAL!
WHATCHA GOT
THIS TIME?



GOT PLENTY
OF GOOD THINGS
FO' BLAVE
FRIENDS!



CIGARETTES FO' BLAVE
MEN WHO BLING
GUNS TO CHINA!

I'M COUNTING ON
YOU FOR SOME
RAZOR BLADES,
WONG!



SORRY WE LOST
YOUR CLOCK, WONG!
WENT DOWN WITH
THE NANCY!

YOU TELL ME
WHEN YOUR SHIP
SAIL- ME GIVE
ANOTHER
CLOCK!



NAW, WONG! YOU GAVE
US TWO CLOCKS ALREADY!
NOT YOUR FAULT IF
BOTH SHIPS WENT
DOWN!

ME LOVE
SAILORS!
WHEN YOU
SAIL?



WE SAIL
IN TWO
DAYS!

ME HAVE
CLOCK!

♪ FOR HE'S A
JOLLY GOOD
FELLOW! ♪



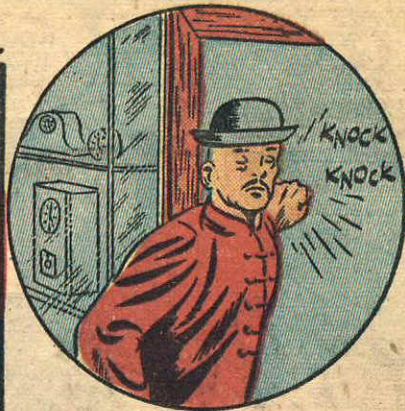
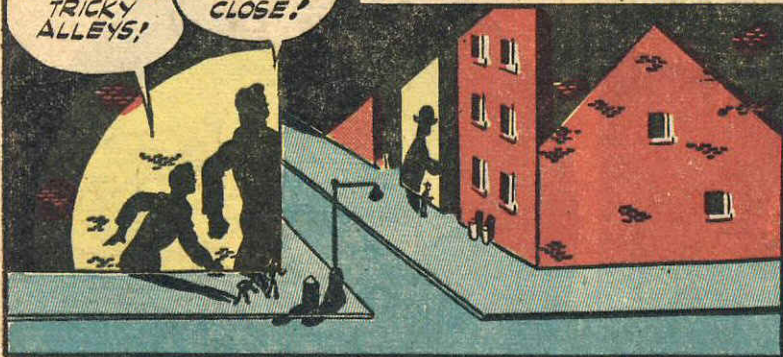
SEEMS FUNNY THAT
EVERY TIME A SHIP GETS
A GIFT FROM WONG, IT IS
SUNK!

SUPPOSE
WE FOLLOW
ALONG?

CHINATOWN HAS SOME TRICKY ALLEYS!

WE MUST KEEP CLOSE!

TWO FIGURES BLEND WITH THE SHADOWS AS THEY STALK WONG...



TIME FOR 13 AND JINX!

WE CAN ALWAYS APOLOGIZE IF WE'RE WRONG!

WONG IS BECOMING A HORSE OF A DIFFERENT COLOR!



IT IS PLEASURE TO REMOVE GARB OF INFERIOR RACE!

WHAT NEWS HAVE YOU?

SAME COLOR, BUT A DIFFERENT RACE?

SO YOU'RE BETTER THAN THE CHINESE? SHOW ME!

HOW DO YOU STACK UP AGAINST A COUPLE OF AMERICANS?



DON'T LET THEM GET BEHIND YOU JINX!

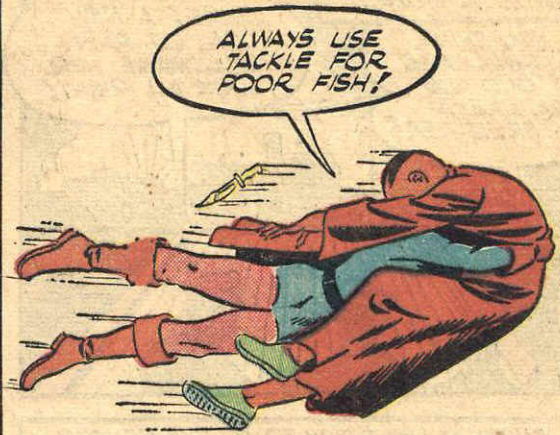
YOU BET! I DON'T WANT A KNIFE IN MY BACK!



THE JAP REVERTS TO TYPE...



HONORABLE KNIFE
MAKE DEAD
PIGEON!



ALWAYS USE
TACKLE FOR
POOR FISH!



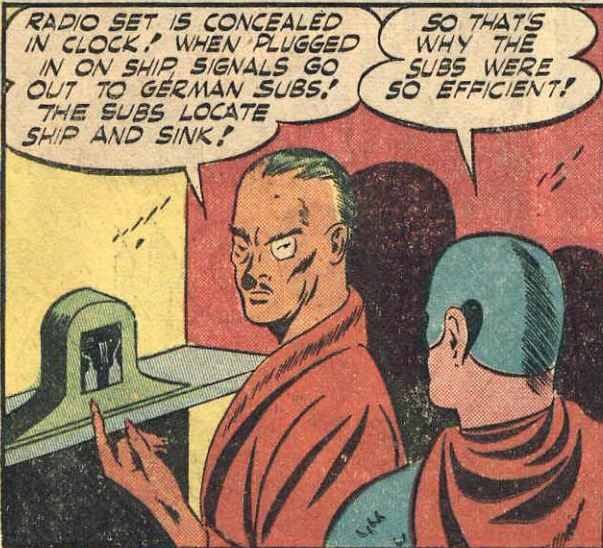
I KNOW YOUR
CLOCKS MAKE
BOATS SINK!
HOW IS IT
DONE?

HONORABLE
JAPANESE
NEVER TALK!
HA, HA!



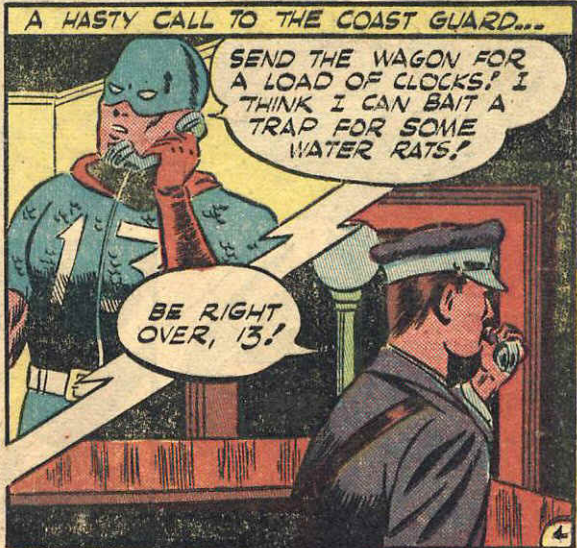
NO, NO - WILL
TELL - DISHONORABLE
CHINESE DEVILS
TORTURE!

HOW WOULD HONORABLE
JAP LIKE TO BE HANDED
OVER TO INFERIOR CHINESE
TONG?



RADIO SET IS CONCEALED
IN CLOCK! WHEN PLUGGED
IN ON SHIP SIGNALS GO
OUT TO GERMAN SUBS!
THE SUBS LOCATE
SHIP AND SINK!

SO THAT'S
WHY THE
SUBS WERE
SO EFFICIENT!



A HASTY CALL TO THE COAST GUARD...

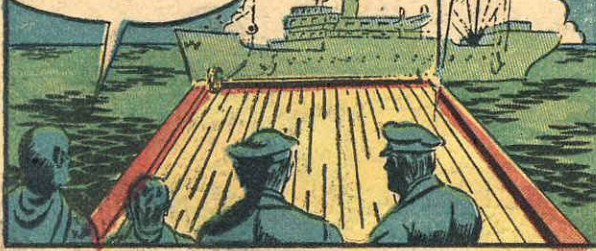
SEND THE WAGON FOR
A LOAD OF CLOCKS! I
THINK I CAN BAIT A
TRAP FOR SOME
WATER RATS!

BE RIGHT
OVER, '3!

13 SETS A TRAP...

DO YOU THINK YOU CAN MAKE THIS OLD TUB LOOK LIKE A NEW FREIGHTER?

SURE! A NEW COAT OF PAINT WILL MAKE HER LOOK ALL RIGHT!



THE NEXT DAY...

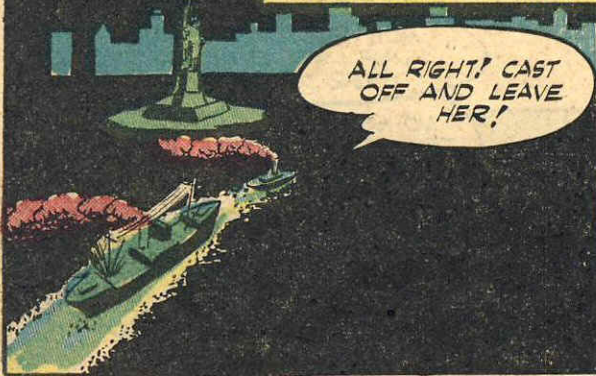
THERE SHE IS - AN EMPTY HULL INSIDE, BUT IT WILL FOOL ANYONE FROM THE OUTSIDE!

GOOD! HAVE HER TOWED OUT AS SOON AS I SET THE CLOCK IN HER!



THE EMPTY HULK IS TOWED TO THE CENTER OF SEA TRAFFIC...

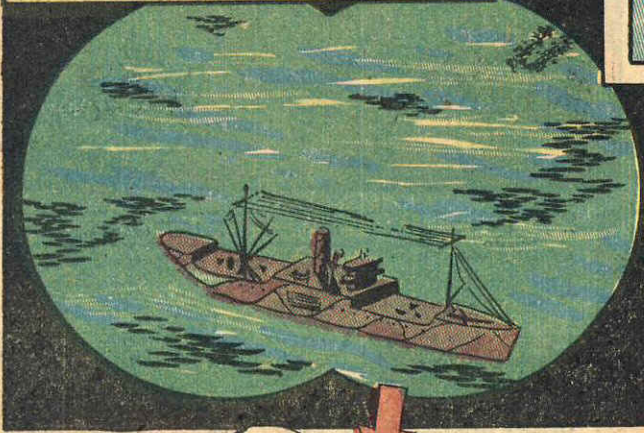
ALL RIGHT! CAST OFF AND LEAVE HER!



HIGH ABOVE IN A NAVY PATROL BUMP...



SUDDENLY A WHITE WAKE FOLLOWS THE FREIGHTER...



AN UNDERSEA REPTILE IS CRUSHED...



AN ORDER IS SNAPPED...

READY... AIM... DROP DEPTH CHARGES!!



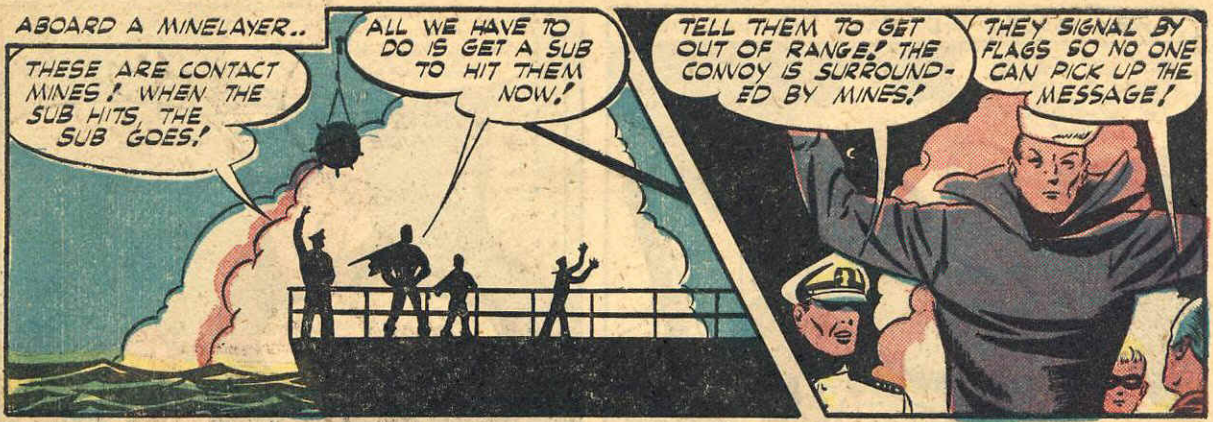
ABOARD A MINELAYER..

THESE ARE CONTACT MINES! WHEN THE SUB HITS, THE SUB GOES!

ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS GET A SUB TO HIT THEM NOW!

TELL THEM TO GET OUT OF RANGE! THE CONVOY IS SURROUNDED BY MINES!

THEY SIGNAL BY FLAGS SO NO ONE CAN PICK UP THE MESSAGE!

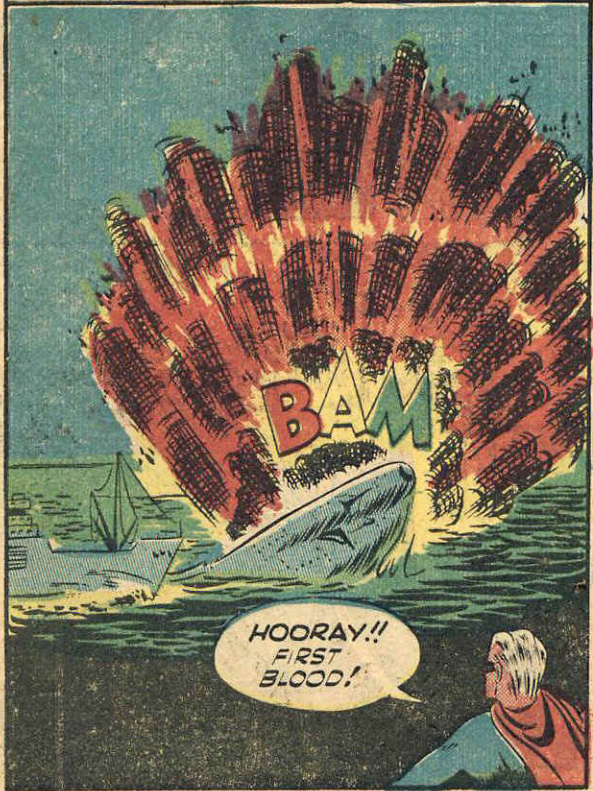


THIS CONVOY LOOKS LIKE THE REAL THING!

BUT EACH ONE HAS ONE OF THE JAP SIGNAL CLOCKS SIGNALING TO THE NAZI SUB TO COME ON!



AN EXPLOSION SHATTERS THE IMPATIENT WAIT..

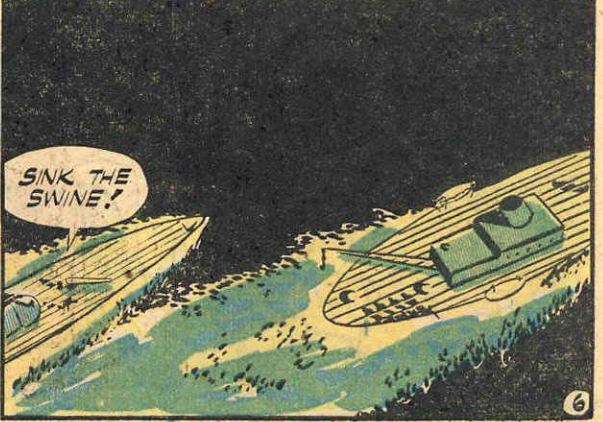


HOORAY!! FIRST BLOOD!

TWO MORE!



THE INTENT WATCHERS FAIL TO SEE A NEW MENACE BEHIND THEM...



SINK THE SWINE!

A WELL PLACED SHOT SINKS THE MINELAYER...

PICK UP DESE PIGS - I WANT TO QUESTION DEM!



IF YOU DO NOT TALK, YOU WILL VISH YOU DROWNED?

THANKS FOR HELPING US OUT!



MAYBE WE CAN GET AROUND TO THE OTHER SIDE?

THEY LOOK BETTER FROM THE REAR THAN THE FRONT!



STEALTHILY, 13 AND JINX PADDLE AROUND THE SUB...

TALK! VERDANTE HUNTE!!

TRY AND MAKE ME!



HERE COME A COUPLE OF OTHER AMERICANS!

TRY THIS! IT'S ONLY A STARTER!



UP WITH YOUR HANDS OR THE CHIEF RAT DIES?

THEY'RE HELPLESS WITHOUT THEIR LEADER!

SURE, I CAN RUN HER!

LET'S RUN UP THE AMERICAN FLAG! IT'LL LOOK BETTER THAN THE DOUBLE CROSS!

LATER AT HEADQUARTERS-

COME IN AND TAKE A BOW!

AFTER THE WAR! RIGHT NOW WE HAVE A DATE IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF DAREDEVIL!



DICKIE DEAN

the BOY INVENTOR



HAVING COMPLETED THEIR OFFICIAL BUSINESS DICKIE AND ZIP STAY IN SOUTH AMERICA FOR A LITTLE AMERICA FOR A LITTLE VACATION. THEY ARE IN A SMALL TOWN ENJOYING THE SCENERY AND COOKING.



SIESTA TIME IN VOROGOS!

WE MIGHT AS WELL --YAWN-- SLEEP TOO!

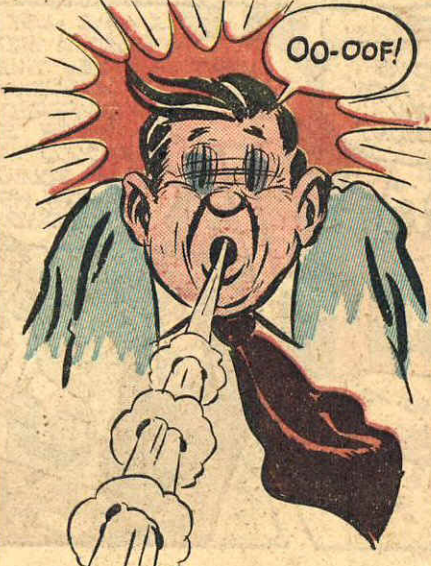
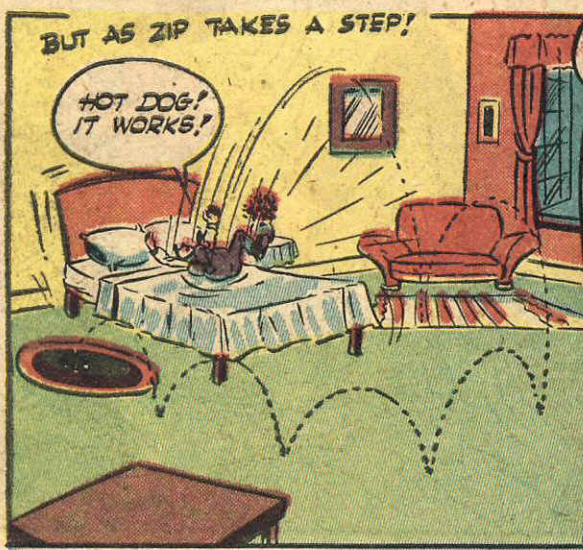
I'M GOING UP TO FINISH A NEW INVENTION!

WHAT ARE YOU MAKING?

I HAVE JUST DISCOVERED A METAL WITH TEN TIMES THE RESILIENCY OF TEMPERED STEEL! THESE SPRINGS SHOULD MAKE A MAN BOUNCE AS HIGH AS A BUILDING!

I'LL TRY THEM OUT LATER! NOW I'M GOING DOWN TO THE PIER TO GET THE SKY BUGGY! I HAD IT SHIPPED HERE!

I'LL STAY HERE AND REST!



MEANWHILE A GROUP OF FIFTH COLUMNISTS ARE BEING URGED ON BY NAZI SPIES...



FOR THEES MUCH GOLD I START A REVOLUTION!

VE HAFF ANODDER PLAN!



ASK! ASK ANYTHEENG! EL TORRO WEEL MAKE EET?

VE WANT YOU TO MAKE YOUR PEOPLE HATE DER AMERICANS!



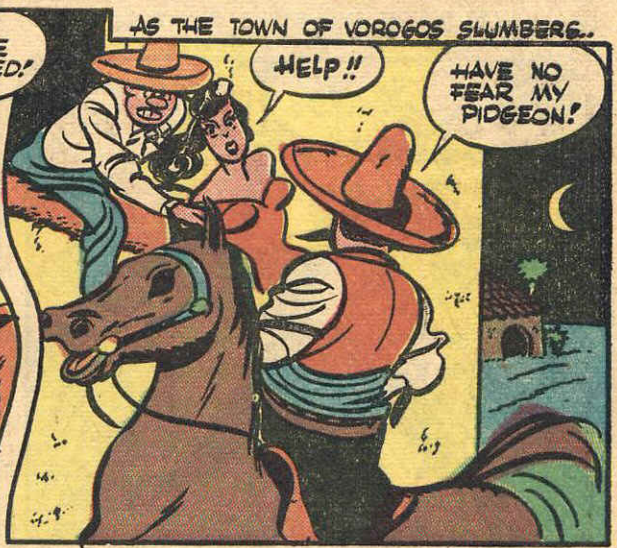
HOW WE SHALL DO THEES?

DERE ARE TWO AMERICANS AT DER HOTEL! DEY MUST BE ACCUSED OF SOME CRIME!



YOU MUST KIDNAP DER MAYOR'S DAUGHTER-- DEN BLAME DER AMERICANS!

YOU MAY CONSEDER ZEE BEE-OOTEFUL SENORITA HERE AND THEES AMERICANOS BLAMED!



AS THE TOWN OF VOROGOS SLUMBERG...

HELP!!

HAVE NO FEAR MY PIDGEON!



HELP! THEY TAKE ZEE SENORITA DULCIA? ZEE AMERICANOS?

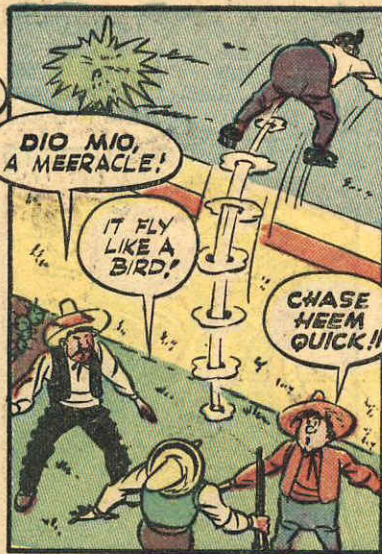


THERE ARE AMERICANS AT ZEE HOTEL! LET'S GET THEM!

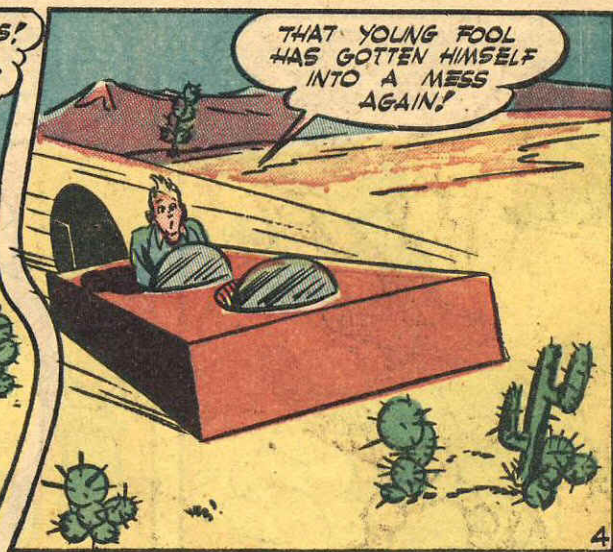


THERE EES AMERICANO?

WH..WHAT?



MEANWHILE, DICKIE PARKS THE SKY BUGGY, AND RETURNS TO THE HOTEL...



ZIP SOON OUTDISTANCES HIS PURSUERS...

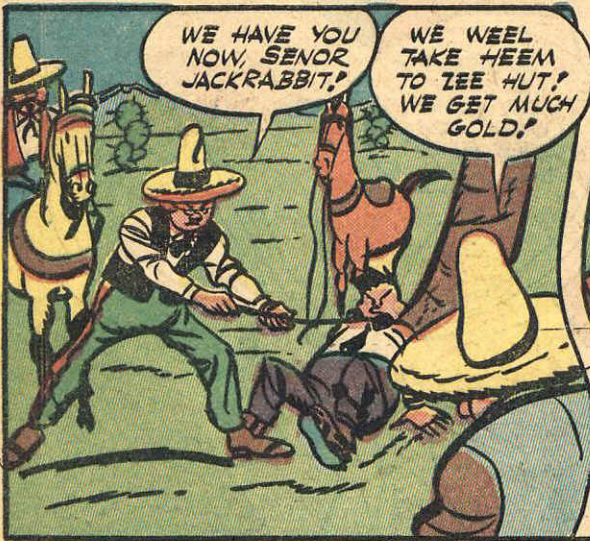
THESE SPRINGS ARE SWELL! I'M WAY AHEAD OF THEM NOW!



HA, HA, I'LL RACE THEM ANY DAY!



OOF! WHY CAN'T I LOOK WHERE I'M GOING?



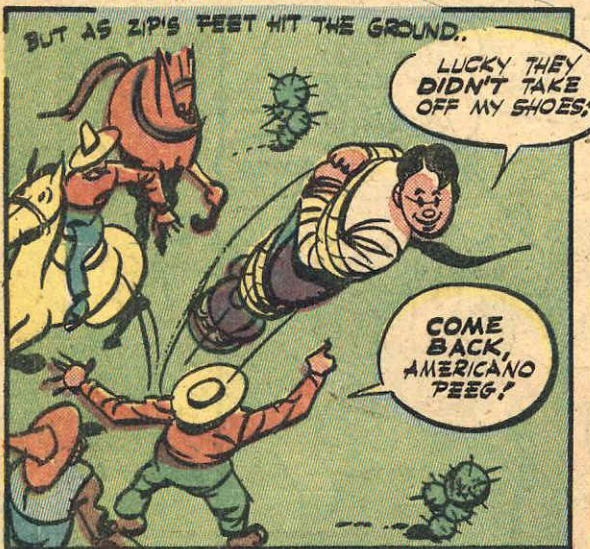
WE HAVE YOU NOW, SENOR JACKRABBIT!

WE WEEEL TAKE HEEM TO ZEE HUT! WE GET MUCH GOLD!



WHAT EES THEES?

THEES AMERICANO! NOW WE BLAME EVERYTHEENG ON AMERICANO!



BUT AS ZIP'S FEET HIT THE GROUND...

LUCKY THEY DIDN'T TAKE OFF MY SHOES!

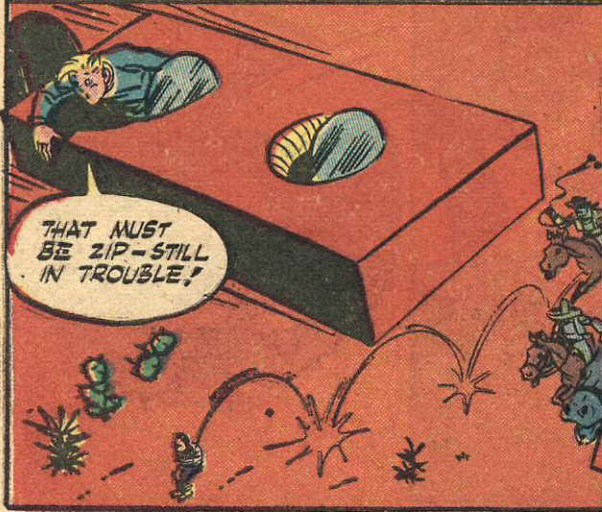
COME BACK, AMERICANO PEEG!



CATCH HEEM!! HE EES WORTH MUCH GOLD!

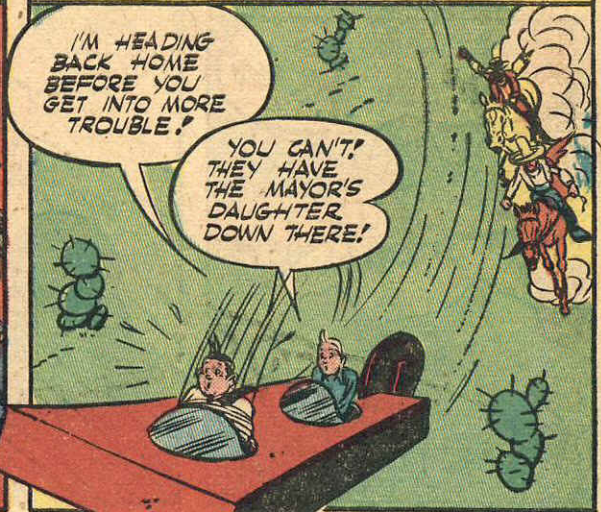
NO MORE TREES FOR ME!

AS DICKIE FLIES INTO SIGHT...



THAT MUST BE ZIP—STILL IN TROUBLE!

FLYING LOW, DICKIE GRABS THE LUCKLESS BOY...

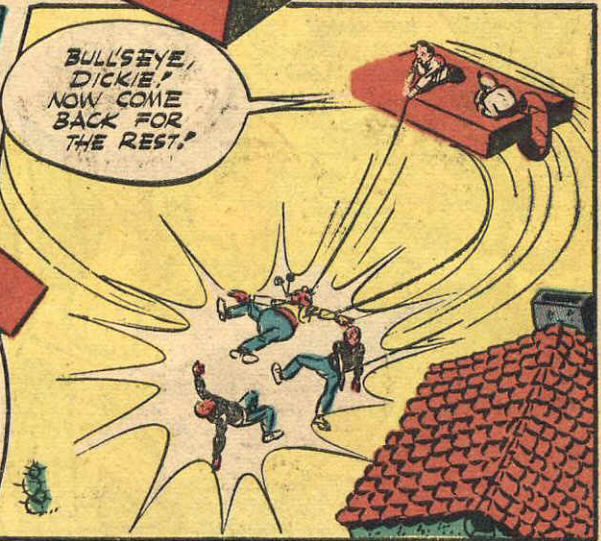


I'M HEADING BACK HOME BEFORE YOU GET INTO MORE TROUBLE!

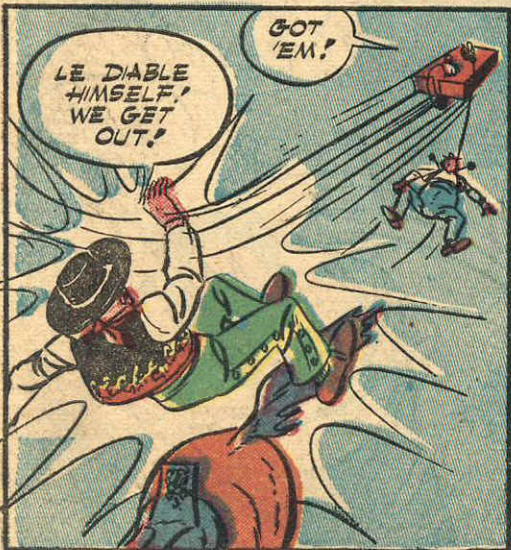
YOU CAN'T! THEY HAVE THE MAYOR'S DAUGHTER DOWN THERE!



ALL RIGHT, DICKIE, I'VE GOT THE LEADER!



BULLSEYE, DICKIE! NOW COME BACK FOR THE REST!



LE DIABLE HIMSELF, WE GET OUT!

GOT 'EM!



HOORAY FOR ZEE AMERICANOS!

YOU MUST COME AND STAY WEETH US, GOOD NEIGHBORS!

YOU COULD EVEN BE A RELATIVE IF YOU WANT!

SLAP THE JAP OFF THE MAP!

BUY ALL THE WAR BONDS AND STAMPS YOU CAN!

Pirate Prince

760

REMEMBER?
REMEMBER LAST ISSUE? WE WERE LEADING UP TO THE ACTUAL LIBERATION OF KING ANDREW, NOW BEING HELD PRISONER IN AFRICA BY THAT SUPERMEANY, THE MASTER. NOW READ ON...

By DICK BRIEFER

The **PIRATE PRINCE** ON HIS WAY TO RESCUE ANDREW AND RESTORE HIM TO HIS THRONE...

The **MASTER**, AN INCURABLE CUR IF THERE EVER WAS ONE...

TWO NATIVE DOLLS WHO DESPISE THE MASTER..



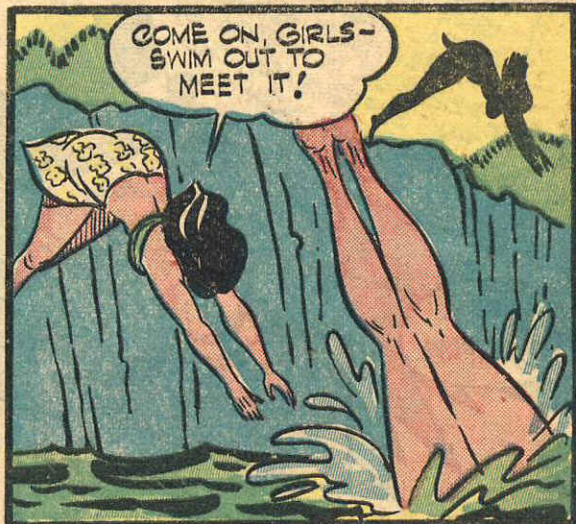
SOME OF THE MASTER'S VICTIMS..



KING ANDREW, HELD PRISONER FOR THREE YEARS.



This GUY HAS NOTHING WHATEVER TO DO WITH THE STORY.



ON SHORE



YOU'LL HAVE TO DEVISE SOME SORT OF PLAN OF ATTACK. THE PLACE IS RUN BY THE MASTER, AND HE'S THE MOST VICIOUS CREATURE IN CREATION.

NO MAN IS TOO TOUGH FOR US!



HOW ABOUT HIS MEN --- HIS FOLLOWERS?

ALL A BUNCH OF DIMWITS.. BUT TOUGH!

WE'LL GET RID OF THEM FIRST. HOW?

I HAVE A PLAN: WE GIRLS WILL BZZ BZZZZ ZZZ...

GREAT! SWELL!! THAT WILL FINISH THEM!



THE GIRLS HAVE A PLOT! MMM! WHAT CAN IT BE? BUT WHY WONDER? READ ON!

IN THE MASTER'S CAMP..

HAVEN'T SEEN THE GALS AROUND FOR A LONG TIME.

NOPE.. SEEMS DULL WITHOUT THEM.. EVEN THOUGH THEY HATE US.



Yoo Hoo.. BOYS..!

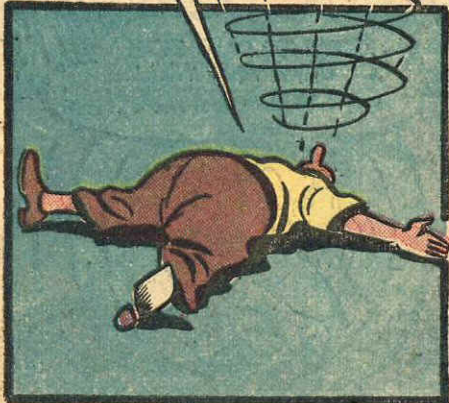
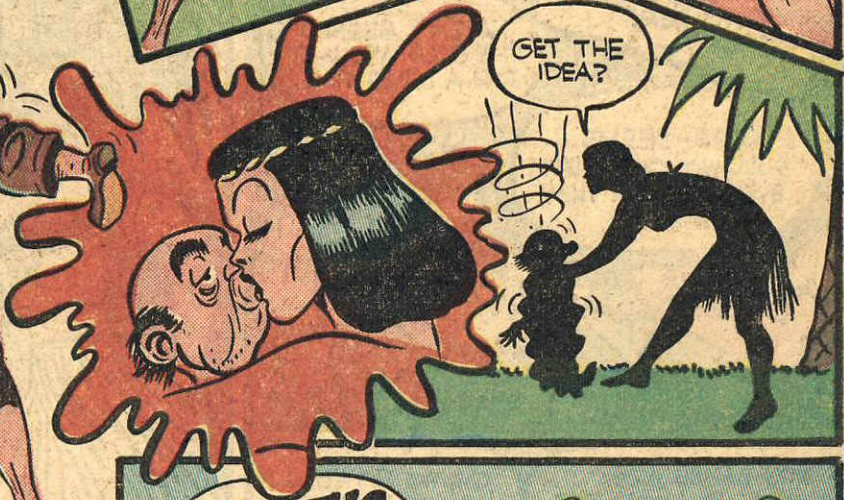
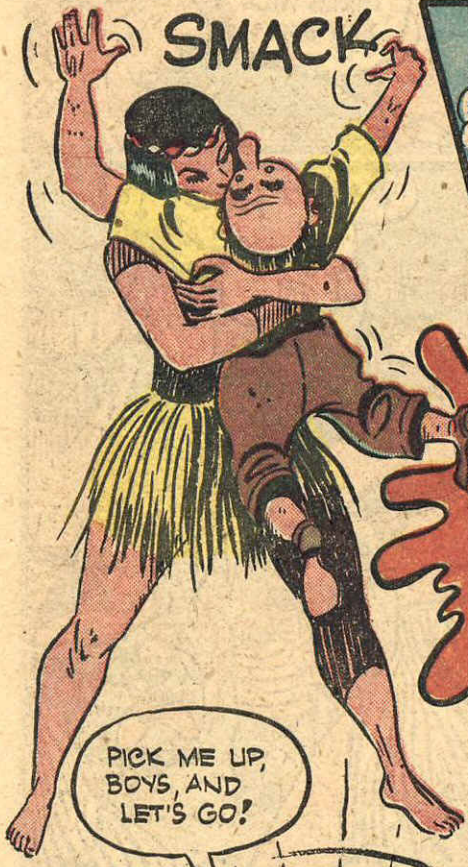
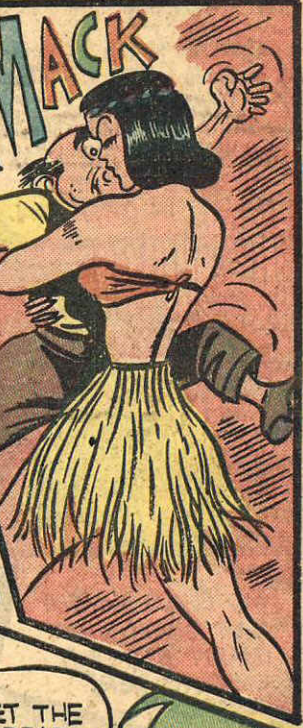


YOU BABES ARE MIGHTY AFFECTIONATE TO-DAY. WHAT GOT INTERYOUSE?

OH, WE ♪ THOUGHT WE MIGHT AS ♪ WELL BE FRIENDS.. ♪ GOOD ♪ FRIENDS!



COME TO OUR SIDE OF CAMP AND WE'LL GIVE YOU A SURPRISE

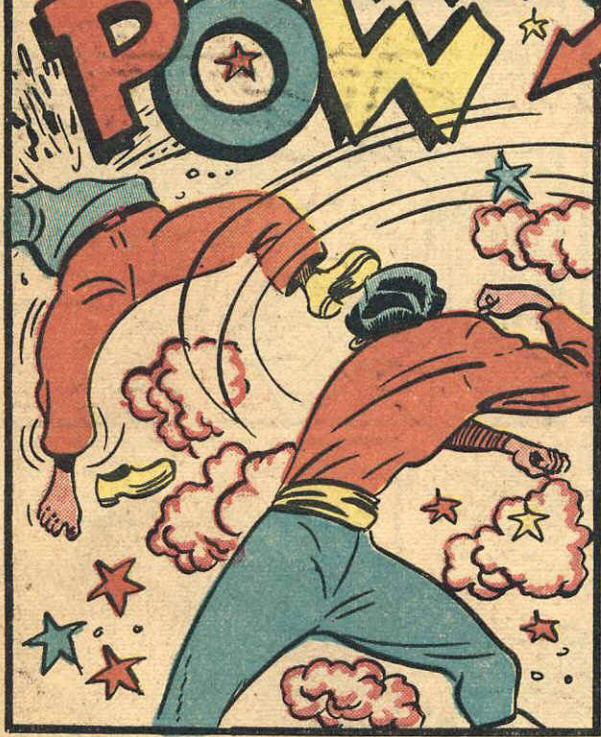




ALL RIGHT, BOYS--ONE AT A TIME--STEP RIGHT IN FOR YOUR SURPRISE!



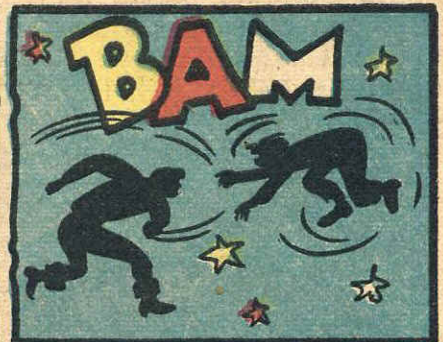
I'M FOIST, CHUMS!



POW



NEXT!



BAM



NOW LEAD US TO THE MASTER!

YER IN GOOD FORM, PRINCE!

ISNT HE SUPERB?



THERE HE IS! HE JUST HAD HIS DINNER!

HE'S ASLEEP! TAKE SOME OF THE BOYS AND FREE KING ANDREW. I'LL HANDLE THIS BLOATED PIG!



NEXT.

SMACK



NEXT.



NEXT.

ETC..

Get TIGER POWER Now It's EASY!

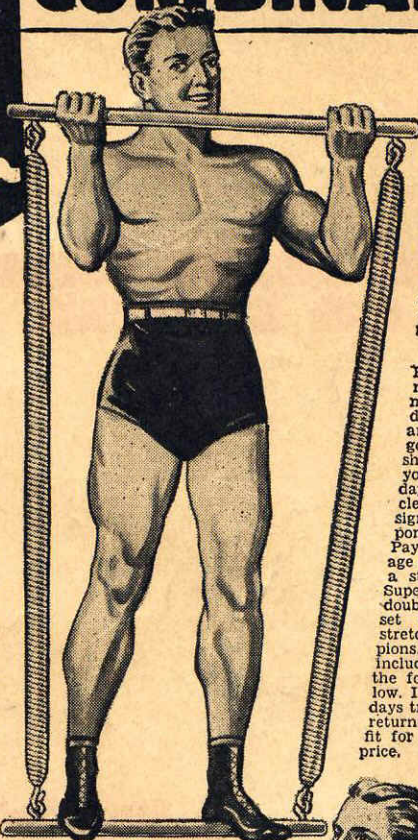
Here is your opportunity to build your body into a virile, dynamic machine of tiger strength. No room these days for weaklings. Now, more than ever, you must be STRONG to get ahead in the world. . . . you can get Herculean strength easily at home in spare time with this newly invented chest pull and bar bell combination.

GET BURSTING STRENGTH QUICKLY

No matter if you are a weakling or no matter if you already boast of super muscles, you will find this outfit and instructions that go with it to be just what you need. The entire equipment which contains dozens of individual features are all adjustable in tension, resistance, and strength. This permits you to regulate your workouts to meet the actual resistance of your strength and to increase the power progressively as you build a body of mighty muscles. Men in training and men who have reached the top in performing strong-man feats unanimously acclaim this new progressive chest pull and bar bell combination as their a great advancement in the invention of practical equipment to quickly get strong and develop bursting strength.

The combination is complete in every detail. It contains a new kind of progressive chest pull. Not rubber which wears out and loses its resistive strength, but very heavy and strong tension springs. These tension springs are adjustable so that you may use low strength until you get stronger and terrific pulling resistance when you are muscular. In a short time you will find yourself able to easily accomplish strong man feats which now seem difficult. Included is a specially invented bar bell hook-up. This bar bell outfit permits you to do all kinds of bar bell workouts. . . . permits you to practice for weight lifting and at the same time brings into play the muscles of your legs, chest, arms, and grip so that you build as you train. In addition to these valuable features there is a wall exerciser hook-up enabling you to do all kinds of bending and stretching exercises so necessary for speed and endurance. You also have the features of a rowing machine which is as great an abdominal builder and fat reducer. The hand grips included help develop a mighty grip. The entire outfit is shipped to you along with pictorial and printed instructions so as to progressively enable you to get stronger day by day.

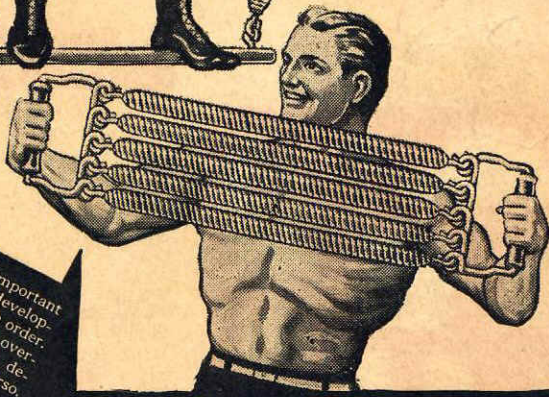
New PROGRESSIVE CHEST PULL & BAR BELL COMBINATION



Don't be bunked! Don't let anyone tell you that you can put inches on your biceps, on your chest, have a mighty back, have mighty legs, or a mighty grip, or build any part of your body by fanning the air. No indeed. You need equipment and instructions such as we offer you here. BUT. . . we not only furnish you with equipment, we also supply specially prepared pictorial charts which guide you day by day.

Send No Money

Remember this equipment is used and recommended by many physical directors, boxing champs; and strong men. If it's good enough for them it should be good enough for you too. Order your set today and watch your muscles grow day by day. Just sign your name to the coupon checking outfit wanted. Pay postman price plus postage on arrival. If you can buy a stronger outfit than our Super X set we will give you double your money back. This set defies the lifting and stretching power of champions. Act at once and we will include free with your order the foot stirrups pictured below. If not satisfied after five days trial keep the stirrups and return the balance of the outfit for full refund of purchase price.



Foot stirrups, important for foot and leg development. FREE with order. Permits intensive overhead workouts to develop a mighty torso.

FREE

You get many specially posed pictorial instructions . . . a pictorial method showing short cuts to mighty muscles.



MUSCLE POWER CO., Dept. 1703
P.O. Box 1, Station X, New York, N. Y.

Send me the outfit checked below on five days' approval. Also enclose special pictorial and printed instructions. I will deposit amount of set plus postage in accordance with your guarantee. Enclose the stirrups free with my order.

- Send regular strength chest pull and bar bell combination. Set \$5.95.
- Send Super strength set at \$6.95.

(Send cash with order and we pay postage. Same guarantee.)

Name.....

Address.....

(SPECIAL) If you are aboard ship or outside of U. S. A. please send money order in American funds at prices listed above plus 60c.

Get this JUNIOR AIR RAID WARDEN KIT • READ **FREE** OFFER

Here's an amazing opportunity for every full blooded American boy to prepare himself and his buddies against enemy air attacks. Lots of fun! Exciting! Thrilling! With this special offer you get a complete Junior Air Raid Warden kit and if you act at once, you will receive **FREE** with your order a heavy carrying case (size 14½" long by 10" high) which is built with compartments to hold each of the many items. Read on and learn how to get yours.

BOYS! BE READY FOR ENEMY AIR ATTACKS

You owe it to your Uncle Sam to know just what to do in the event of an air attack. This Junior Air Raid Warden kit has been devised to enable you to practice and play . . . **BUT** you learn as you play. You are furnished with a Helmet, First Aid Kit, Bright Metal Badge, Shrill Siren - like Whistle, Junior Arm Band, Identification Cards, Report Sheets, Pencil and Note Book, Gas Mask and Splints. All these items are included so you go through the exciting and thrilling experience while you play of an actual alarm or attack. Everyone of your friends will want to play with you . . . you will become the most popular boy in the block. All of your boy friends will want a kit. Be the first one to proudly wear and use the many articles included in your Junior Air Raid Warden kit . . . and don't forget, if you act at once, you receive **FREE** of extra cost with your order, the handsome carrying case which has a handle and everything in it, just like the picture of this advertisement.

Just What Every American Boy Needs

You no longer need envy your Dad or neighbor when you see them strut the streets with their air raid warden outfits, whistles, bands, hats, etc. This Junior Air Raid Warden kit contains everything to make you look like a real air raid warden . . . but better still is the fun you will get out of playing and practicing. Uncle Sam wants every American boy to know his job in the event of an enemy air attack. You need this outfit to help prepare yourself for such an emergency. You can form Junior Air Raid Warden Clubs and enjoy great thrills in this almost realistic sport. Order your kit today and be the first one in your neighborhood to gain added popularity. All instructions are included.

SEND NO MONEY

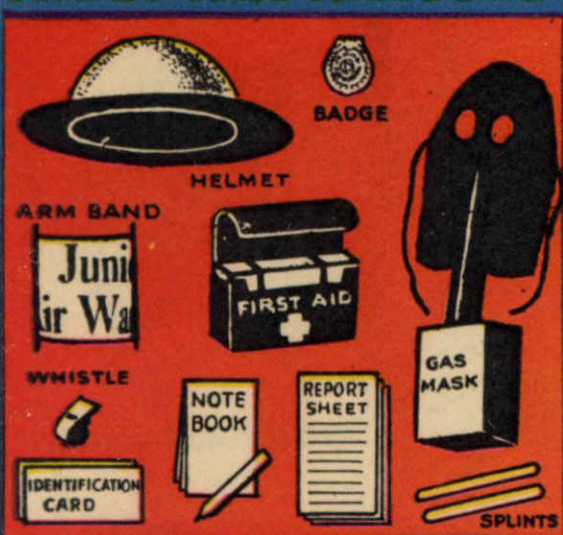
Just sign your name and address to the coupon. (Write or print carefully in order to avoid mistakes.) We will ship the complete outfit, including the free carrying case (size 14½" long x 10" high) by return mail. Deposit \$1.69, plus postage, with the postman on arrival but act at once because a limited number are only available at this special introductory price.

RUSH COUPON NOW!



GUARANTEE—You take no risk! You must be 100% delighted or you may return within five days for full refund of purchase price.

ALL OF THIS INCLUDED



This Carrying Case FREE WITH YOUR ORDER



AIR RAID SHELTER

KAY NOVELTY CO.
Dept. 204, 535 Fifth Ave.
New York, N. Y.

Send me one of your thrilling and exciting complete

Junior Air Raid Warden Kits by return mail. Also include the heavy Carrying Case (size 14½" L x 10" H) without extra cost. I will pay postman \$1.69, plus postage on arrival. It is understood if I am not 100% delighted I may return within five days and you will refund purchase price

Name

Street

City State

NOTE: Only two kits will be delivered to a single customer at this introductory price.